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VOL. 44

VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1905

NO. 94.

MISS A. D. CAMERON CROSS-EXAMINED

CLOSELY QUESTIONED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Interesting Session of Drawing Book Commission—War of Wits Between Witness and Counsel.

A large crowd again gathered at the County court yesterday afternoon to listen to the proceeding of the commission appointed to investigate the South Park school drawing trouble. It proved to be one of the most interesting sessions yet held, the cross-examination of Miss Cameron by D. M. Eberts, counsel for the department of education, taking place. It was continued this morning.

Miss Cameron again took the stand upon the resumption of proceedings.

Answering D. M. Eberts, witness said that she had been educated in Victoria. She had started teaching at 16 years of age. During her attendance she had taken instruction in drawing, that subject having been included in one of the early teacher's certificates she had secured. At the age of 12 she had obtained her first teacher's certificate. Drawing was an optional subject, then, and she had taken it from her own choice. It was upon the knowledge gained from this and other sources that she had taught drawing for four years at the Victoria High school later. For the past 11 years she had not taught drawing, but had supervised. As a principal one of her duties was to overlook the work of all the divisions of the school. Witness considered from her experience that she was able to judge between good, bad and indifferent drawing. While in the High school she had learnt the perspective system largely, adding that New Brunswick was "much wood."

Miss Cameron repeated that the Blair system was obsolete. "Then how in the world did you manage to train the pupils to trace such remarkably straight lines by such out-of-date methods?" asked Mr. Eberts.

Witness answered in the affirmative, adding that New Brunswick was "much wood."

Miss Cameron repeated that the Blair system was obsolete.

"Then how in the world did you manage to train the pupils to trace such remarkably straight lines by such out-of-date methods?" asked Mr. Eberts.

"By keeping right at it until the line was as near correct as possible," answered witness.

Pressed again for an opinion, Miss Cameron remarked that she deprecated the vertical writing and the drawing methods as outlined by Mr. Blair. Later on Mr. Eberts remarked witness had an opportunity to use the blackboard.

At this juncture Mr. Elliott interrupted. He characterized the last remarks of opposing counsel as "a sickly blue."

"I don't know that I look sickly, even hostile you," retorted Mr. Eberts, addressing Mr. Elliott. "I can be朋友," he added. "In fact I have quite a reputation in that direction."

Commissioner Lampman: "I don't think it necessary; we'll get plenty of humor without effort."

Continuing his examination, Mr. Eberts took up the books used in the junior grades of the school. He showed that the instructions had always been to the effect that there was to be absolutely no ruling.

Speaking of book 2, Miss Cameron stated that in January, 1903, that was used by the entrance class to the High school. In that connection she had written to the department asking for information regarding the errors of the students in doing the work prescribed by the Blair system. In reply, Miss Cameron had received from the superintendent of education a notification to the effect that a leaflet was in course of preparation which would be sent as soon as ready for circulation. This had not reached her for several months so that the work had to go forward without those in charge of the instruction.

This was followed by an uproar of applause and considerable hand-clapping.

"There must be no more of that or I'll have the room cleared," interrupted Commissioner Lampman, after the noise had subsided.

Miss Cameron, continuing, said she had given her evidence as she directly cognizant of the facts. She could not give her opinion as an expert, but as one having a knowledge of the matters under consideration.

Mr. Eberts then handed witness some of the circulars issued by the department.

ment of education. Indicating a paragraph, witness acknowledged that she had read it. The reports of January and February, 1904, were submitted also by counsel.

Miss Cameron, in this connection, asked counsel how he interpreted the word "sketch" used by the author, Mr. Blair, in the statements issued by him.

Mr. Eberts replied that he was not an expert.

"Well, how do you think a common garden teacher would take it?" asked Miss Cameron.

"But you're not a common garden teacher," retorted Mr. Eberts.

"You're somewhat of an adept."

The discussion on book 3 then went on, counsel citing the instructions. He ran through those leading up to the senior class students for the purpose of proving that ruling had always been disallowed.

Miss Cameron protested against the reference to the "flat." She stated that application for models had been made at the offices of the city superintendent but couldn't be obtained. Such a thing, she contended, would not be found in any modern art book.

"Yes," agreed Mr. Eberts sarcastically, "you would never find such a model in a modern book. You were never taught that way at the High school."

Witness agreed that they had thoroughly understood that there was to be no ruling in model drawing. She stated that if there was a single instructional portion of the figure ruled it would be model drawing according to the departmental rules.

witness added: "Mr. Blair had characterized the school of South Park school as satisfactory throughout. He had followed this up by allowing the exceedingly poor class average of 46 per cent. Although with four more per cent. the whole class would have passed; she did not consider it sufficient in view of the high commendation received in the circulars." Questioning witness, some of the latter, counsel asked whether some of the criticisms of a general nature applied to the South Park school. Witness answered in the affirmative.

Miss Cameron could not tell whether the dictum had been ruled in 1904. The commission then adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

(Continued on page 5.)

EXCELLENT CANTATA.

Was Given at First Presbyterian Sunday School Last Evening.

The schoolroom of the First Presbyterian church was crowded last evening when the children rendered the "Around the World With Santa Claus." Nearly a hundred pupils of the school took part. The platform was transformed into a fully-rigged and beautifully decorated boat, the work of Capt. Gould. In this craft the children were supposed to be sailing around the world calling at European, American and Oriental ports, and at each place as Santa Claus stepped aboard he was greeted by boys and girls garbed in the costume of the inhabitants of the various countries. Both singing and acting were splendid. Perhaps the most attractive feature of the evening was the singing of "Hush-a-By Baby" by about 20 little girls daintily dressed. Miss Harris presided at the piano most acceptably.

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D. C. L.

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Has Arrived and Can Be Procured From All Dealers.



Mr. Frank O'Reilly, who is now practising his profession of civil engineer and surveyor at Cranbrook, is spending the holiday season at home with his brother and sister.

Mrs. Archer Martin left on Wednesday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Briggs, of Nelson, are visiting the city. They spent Christmas in New Westminster. Mr. Briggs' old home.

Dr. John L. Todd is home after having spent some years in Africa in scientific research as to the cause of and remedies for certain diseases peculiar to tropical countries. In honor of his home coming his mother Mrs. J. H. Todd has issued invitations for a dance at "The Leasowes" on Friday, 5th January. This dance, the Langley-Bass wedding on the 3rd and the Government House ball on the 16th are social fixtures already arranged for next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Fordham came down from Vancouver, and spent Christmas at Oaxende and returned again on Tuesday.

Mr. Charlie Cambie was renewing acquaintances in town on Thursday. At present he occupies the position of accountant of the Bank of Commerce in Toronto, and being in the Territories he made a flying trip to his people in Vancouver.

Mr. B. W. Powell and Mr. Rae Horne were two Victorians now engaged in business in Vancouver who ate their Christmas dinner at home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Flumerfelt and Miss Gertrude Flumerfelt, who have been married in Europe for the last six months, are home again, the last Flumerfelt, who accompanied them in their travels, remained in London, where Miss Edith Davie, another Victoria lady, is also spending the winter.

On Saturday afternoon last Mrs. J. H. Todd gave a large and delightful Christmas tree party at her residence on St. Charles street. The tree stood in the large hall downstairs, and with its many candles, strings of popcorn and tinsel and loads of presents from Santa Claus presented a very pretty appearance. After tea, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the many children present, Miss Wigley, who represented Santa Claus, distributed the gifts. Towards night tired and happy the little ones departed for their homes, but not before thanking Mrs. Todd and her daughter for the good time they had had.

One of the largest and jolliest of the Christmas season parties was that given on Saturday night last by Mr. and Mrs. Fred. B. Pemberton, who will leave shortly for a trip to Europe. A new dining room has recently been added to the house, and in this room in which there were masses of the many different flowers and plants, for which "Mount Joy" is noted, guests to the

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as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

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thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

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CENTRAL DRUG STORE
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well were Mrs. G. L. Courtney, Mrs. Hood, Mrs. A. G. Langley, Miss Butchart, Miss Perry, Miss Emma Schi and Miss Alice Bryden. A few of those there were Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ker, Capt. and Mrs. Troup, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wilson, Capt. and Mrs. Parry, Mrs. Hasell, Mrs. Bullen, Mrs. E. M. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Gresley, Mr. and Mrs. Greer, Mrs. Norton, Capt. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Mrs. Butchart, Miss Dolly Sehi, Miss Plits, Miss Todd, Miss Pooley, Mrs. Genge, Miss Bell, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McPherson, Miss Mackay, Miss Davie, Miss McMillan, Miss Hickey, Miss Heyland, Miss Winnie Johnson, Miss Clute, Miss V. Pooley, Miss Loewen, Col. Prior, Mr. F. B. Pemberton, Mr. Harris, Mr. G. C. Johnston, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Ross, Mr. Kirwan, Mr. C. Pemberton, Mr. J. H. Lawson, Dr. Watt, Mr. Willie Irving, Mr. C. E. Wilson, Mr. K. Gillespie in his kilt, Dr. Todd and Mr. Musgrave.

Miss Winona Troup is spending her holidays at home. Mrs. Troup went over and accompanied her back from the Sound, where she is attending school.

Mrs. and Miss Shely, of Portland, are the guests of Mrs. G. A. MacTavish.

The engagement is announced of Miss Bessie M. Rechell to Dr. J. W. Lennox of Tucson, Arizona. The wedding will take place some time in the Jane Victoria.

Miss Camp, of the Prairie hotel, is to be married on Wednesday, January 3rd, to Mr. Downey, North Saanich, at St. Stephen's, South Saanich, at 2 p.m. The ceremony will be private, on account of the recent death of the bride's father.

LADY GAY.

DAILY REPORT FURNISHED BY THE VICTORIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Victoria, Dec. 30.—5 a.m.—An ocean storm area is approaching the Oregon coast. It is likely to cause high winds on the Coast and sleet or snow over portions of Vancouver Island and the Lower Mainland. Heavy rains prevail in Eastern Oregon and Northern California, and snow is falling in Cariboo. Light local snowfalls have occurred in the prairie provinces.

FORECASTS.

For 24 hours ending 5 p.m. Sunday, Victoria and vicinity—Northerly and easterly winds, unsettled, with rain or sleet.

Lower Mainland—Northerly and easterly winds, unsettled, with sleet or snow.

REPORTS.

Victoria—Barometer, 29.86; temperature, 42; minimum, 40; wind, 4 miles E.; rain, race; weather, cloudy.

New Westminster—Barometer, 29.74; temperature, 36; minimum, 32; wind, 4 miles E.; rain, 42; weather, cloudy.

Kamloops—Barometer, 29.76; temperature, 28; minimum, 24; wind, calm; weather, clear.

Harkerly—Barometer, 29.58; temperature, 30; minimum, 17; wind, calm; snow, no weather, snow.

Sackville—Barometer, 29.36; temperature, 42; minimum, 42; wind, 6 miles S. E.; weather, cloudy.

Edmonton—Barometer, 29.30; temperature, 8 below; minimum, 6 below; wind, 4 miles S. W.; weather, clear.

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New Year's Reception.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor will receive at Government House on New Year's Day from 3 p.m. to 6 o'clock p.m.

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Emery's Cigar Stand, 22 Government St.;
Knight's Stationery Store, 7 Yates St.;
W. H. Davis Co., 119 Government St.;
Victoria Hotel, 81 Douglas Co., 61 Govt. St.;
N. Hibben & Co., 62 Government St.;
A. Edwards, 51 Yates St.;
A. W. & J. G. Morrison, 101 Trounce Alley;
George Marsden, 20 Yates and Govt.;
H. W. Walker, grocer, Esquimalt road;
W. W. Wilby, 61 Douglas Street;
Mrs. Wilby, Victoria West post office;
Pope Stationers Co., 119 Government St.;
T. Redding, Craigflower road, Victoria W.;
J. T. McDonald, Oak Bay Junction;
J. O. McRae, 101 Douglas Street;
Mrs. Cubane, Oak Bay.

A. Schroeder, Menies and Michigan Sts.;
Mrs. Talbot, Cook and Pandora;
L. M. Moore, 61 Douglas St.;
The George Gen. C. Anderson, 81 Douglas St.; Govt.;
Neil Macdonald, East End Grocery, cor.
Poul and Oak Bay Ave.

A. A. Smith, 101 Cadboro Bay Rd.;
F. L. Roy, Palace Cigar Store, Govt. St.

Orders taken at Geo. Marsden's for
every of Daily Times.

The TIMES is also on sale at the following
places:

Seattle Hotel Seattle News Stand; Balmier
Grand Hotel News Stand;

Vancouver—Vancouver Hotel; Galway & Co.

New Westminster—J. J. McKay; H. Morey
& Co.

Kamloops—Smith Bros.

Dawson—Hannett News Co.

Rossland—H. S. Wallace; M. W. Simpson

White Horse; Y. T. Hannett News Co.

Revelstoke—C. D. Beattie, Red Cross Drug

Greenwood—Smith & McRae.

Phoenix—McRae Bros. & Smith.

Grand Forks—W. H. Ritter.

Port Alberni—A. Johnson.

Portland, Ore.—Oregon News Co., 147 Sixth

street.

Notice to Advertisers

Owing to the pressure of advertising during the holiday season, all changes, to insure insertion, must be handed in to the business office by 120 a.m. on the day of insertion, or reported, when possible, to hand new copy in the evening previous to publication, as this will thereby assure better display for their advertisements.

THE YEAR 1905, AND AFTER.

With this issue the Times completes the book of the year 1905. The press will not revolve again until the 2nd day of January, 1906. For us, as for the world in general, the year rapidly drawing to a close has been an eventful one. We have gone steadily forward on the path of progress, adding improvements which make the equipment of the Times establishment one of the most complete for its size on the American continent. There are presses capable of printing more newspapers in a given time than our Hoe, but they merely represent the multiplication of the principle embodied in our machine. Their capacity has been increased, as the capacity of a building is increased, by adding additional stories.

The past year has been a fairly prosperous one in all lines of business in the city of Victoria; but the growth of business in the past year would not itself have warranted the expenditure to which we have gone. The prospects for the coming year, and for succeeding years are so excellent, that we consider ourselves justified in anticipating to a certain the future.

May all our readers and patrons in this good old city also indulge in lively hopes for the future, and may their anticipations be fully realized. A happy and prosperous New Year to all!

The year 1905 has been an eventful one in the history of the world. The most notable feature of it was the humiliation of Russia, a nation whose might and resources filled the greatest of neighboring nations with something more than mere respect. A despised power, a people who were not even accorded the status of a power, pressed the cup to the lips of the swaggerer and compelled him to drain it down to the lees. And the end for Russia is not yet. No one is gifted with sufficient prescience to predict what the ultimate outcome will be. Of the Muscovites the Jap has slain his thousands; ere the Tartar be restored to his right mind his fratricidal hand may be steeped in the blood of tens of thousands. When such a spirit as that which is stalking through the land is once aroused it is difficult to predict the ultimate outcome. For all that is being done, for outrages and brutalities that are almost outside the range of the imagination of a reasonably well balanced Western mind, the centuries-old system of Russia and the administrators of that system must shoulder the moral responsibility.

Turkey, of course, is in the midst of a regular and seasonable period of turmoil. It is not impossible that the Sultan, in the name of humanity may be subjected to the humiliation of impotently standing by and seeing another slice cut from his territory.

Outside of the above two unsettled countries the relations between the nations are of the best. The feeling between Great Britain and the United States has never been more cordial.

This in itself furnishes a very substantial guarantee of the permanent peace of the world. Still one cannot overlook the fact that some of the powers are persistently increasing their armament and preparing for any eventuality which may suddenly transpire. But the fact still remains that all the really civilized portion of the earth is firmly convinced that the day of great wars is past. Not one of the great powers dare heedlessly or recklessly appeal to the terrible arbitrament of the sword. None of them can hope for such prosperity as we enjoy in yet new continent, but the outlook for them all is hopeful with the sense of permanent tranquility. While the year upon which we are about to enter is likely to be a notable one in many respects, may it not be distinguished as a period of inhuman carnage.

ONE ADVANTAGE ENJOYED
BY COMMON MEN:

It must be a very agreeable sensation to feel that, let the world wag as it may, daily bread, and other things, shall always be forthcoming. Still every person in whom the principles of manhood have been properly developed must occasionally feel that it is a glorious thing to be independent and to realize that in all respects he is a free agent, capable of following the course that appears good in his eyes. The royal personages of the Old World have been placed by the accident of birth in stations that are a guarantee they shall not want. And yet they live and move under disadvantages that must sometimes seem irksome. For example, the young King of Spain is about to be permitted to behold for the first time the consort who has been chosen for him by the hidden agents who are responsible for his acts, public and private. People of the class who are absolutely free in respect to matters in which the chief representatives of royal titles are so inconveniently hampered may be pardoned if they indulge in a trifling degree of curiosity respecting the sensations of the young couple when they are introduced to each other for the first time. Then there is the obstacle, which occasionally arises, of differences, not in religion, but in the form in which belief is expressed in public worship of the Creator. Alliances have not yet been entered into between sovereigns or prospective sovereigns, in which the fundamental religious principles indicated are not practically identical. Mohammedan and Christian "royalty" have hitherto stood aloof in a matrimonial sense. At the rate the world is progressing towards the form of religious liberality the time may come when even the fundamental principles may become no obstacle to the conuniting of royal blood of different lines. In the case of the King of Spain and his intended the lady had to give way, of course, and bring her religion into conformity with that of her prospective spouse. That matter was easily managed, and all that remains to be done is for the church to bestow its blessing upon the loving couple. Still, as we have said, it is probable that kings would prefer to be as other men at the interesting crises of their royal lives.

VOICE OF THE MARRIED WOMAN:

At last the worm has turned. It has been trodden on and expostulated with and told to keep in the place nature intended it to occupy, until the situation became intolerable. Now it comes boldly forth, exercises that which too many have assumed it did not possess, thinking powers, takes its pen in hand, and tells the world some things that may do it good. We admire people who are endowed with the spirit to stand up and defend their rights, and especially do we admire those who wield the twentieth-century weapon of offence and defence—the pen—with skill, deftness, courage and determination. The worm thus writes to a Toronto newspaper:

To the Editor of the Globe: May I beg a little of your valuable space to air the grievances of the class to which I belong—that of married women?

We have been lectured by males from time immemorial concerning the duty we owe, etc., and if we have not enjoyed it, we have entertained him with roast chicken and pie even to the third and fourth slice, and sought far and wide for toothsome recipes for dishes to send to the anniversary tea meeting. The male journalist has set forth our obligations by the column, and we have continued to read his journal. Even the male has told us what we had ought to do; what time he accepted the infrequent invitation to step up to the platform and say a few words, and we have waited till he was well out of hearing before remarking that it was like his impudence.

But now it appears, from the report of the Women's Institute meeting at Guelph, the maiden lady has arisen also to lecture us, and we arise also and declare we won't stand it. It is the last straw, and under it the backbone of our patience has given way.

Moreover, she wants us to keep our arms rounded at the washbasin, and our cheeks rosy over the cookstove, and leave social and church functions to her class. And we refuse! We are going to run the church fair and the afternoon tea just as of yore, and if our husbands don't like it they need not mind us any more. Let them

Are you going to the Poodle Dog for your Christmas dinner? If so engage your seat ahead.

SOME STATISTICS
FOR THIS YEARBUILDING PROGRESS
HAS BEEN VERY GOODLarge Number of Structures Have Been
Erected—Island Revenue and
Other Returns.

1906

Lett's Diaries

Pocket Diaries

Whittaker's
Almanacs

AT

HIBBEN'S

THE SARATOGA

IT'S THE NEW SOCIETY GAME.

A RACE TRACK IN YOUR POCKET.

INTERESTING—FASCINATING,

PIQUE THE WINNER!

"MAKE YOUR DATA" FROM THE STEAM

ON THE SPOT."

YOU CAN SPEND AN ENJOYABLE EVENING AT

HOME ENTERTAINING YOUR FRIENDS, WHILE

WATCHING THE PONIES RUN.

IT'S THE REAL THING IN NEW

YORK.

MONTE CARLO POCKET ROULETTE

IT'S THE NEW SOCIETY FAD.

ENTERTAINING. INTERESTING. AMUSEMENT.

FASCINATING. WATCH THE WINNER.

PIQUE THE WINNER!

"MAKE YOUR DATA" FROM THE STEAM

ON THE SPOT."

"PIQUE THE WINNER!"

"PIQUE THE



HANDSOME Modern Residence

With large hall, parlor, dining room, sitting room, kitchen, five large bedrooms, woodshed, paint, bath, hot and cold water, sewer, electric light, tiled grates, with large glass windows, new and modern corner lot, undoubtedly the most

Magnificent Situation
In the city today and centrally located.

"DON'T MISS THIS!"
If you want a charming home and the

BIGGEST SNAP in the City

GRANT & CONYERS
NO. 2 VIEW STREET,
Opposite Entrance to Brierd Hotel

And it will pay you to have your prescriptions dispensed at our store. In drugs and medicines, as well as toilet articles, we regard quality as being of the first importance. We stand for quality.

**Cyrus H. Bowes,
CHEMIST.**

96 Government St., Near Yates St.

FERNWOOD ROAD

**\$600 Cash and
\$30 per Month**

Will buy an eight roomed modern dwelling with attic and cellar.

Lot 60 x 130

Owner leaving city and must sell.

P. R. BROWN, LTD.
50 BROAD ST.
Phone 1076. P. O. Box 423

LEMP'S

**BEER
IS THE
FINEST
PRODUCT
OF THE
BREWER'S
ART**

BE SURE YOU GET

LEMP'S

**PITHER & LEISER
Sole Agents**

All up-to-date conveniences for the traveling public are found on the North Coast Limited train of the Northern Pacific.

In our recent advertisements of Joseph Rodgers & Sons cutlery—the "d" in Rodgers has always been omitted—an error annoying to that famous firm of cutlers, and to their selling agents. There are other Rogers (note the absence of the "d") also of Sheffield, but only one Joseph Rodgers, known the whole world over as the makers of the best and most reliable cutlery extant. Weller Bros.

Cigars? Why, "My Choice" brand. Extra! Schnorr & Sons 148 Govt. St.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THE LADIES

The fine new Penticton block on Government street is nearing completion, giving a gentle lift to Messrs. Angus Campbell & Co. of the necessity for preparations for departure from their present abode at 21 Port street, to the splendid new showroom which they have secured in this building. Evidently Messrs. Campbell do not intend to put to the worry and trouble of removing their fashionable stock themselves, they prefer to have their customers do this for them; the brittle is a tremendous cut in price. We almost wish we were one of the gentler sex. Men's tailors never seem to want to move and get up really exciting sales.

Drapery. Every woman of taste knows how much depends upon the skillful and harmonious draping of windows and doorways, and many of them know, as well, the value of being in touch with our drapery stores, where the newest effects are shown, and where novel and practical ideas are to be had for the mere picking up. Weller Bros.

If you are going East take the Northern Pacific's popular electric lighted train "The North Coast Limited."

MISS A. D. CAMERON CROSS-EXAMINED

(Continued from page 1.)

The cross-examination of Miss Cameron by Mr. Eberts was continued this morning.

Witness said that the Blair system was not up-to-date, that its effect was to cramp the arm. Proceeding, she said that students leaving the school and going to business houses were handicapped by their poor writing. They then, many of them, went to professional offices to obtain a special course.

Counsel read from an authority upholding the system of teaching writing by means of tracing characters. From the same volume he cited the recommendation that the same method might be followed to advantage in drawing.

Answering a question as to whether she agreed with the opinion expressed, witness replied in the negative.

Asked whether she termed the Blair method of drawing a "rotten one," Miss Cameron answered in the negative. She said that the word was used by one of the trustees at the last meeting of the board. However, she agreed with it to a great extent.

With reference to the June examination of 1904, witness said that the drawing had been termed "satisfactory throughout," but the corresponding class mark was not "satisfactory." The latter was an average of 46. The pupils did not pass on any commendatory remarks by the examiner but the marks awarded the work.

Questioned further, Miss Cameron said she taught grammar. She didn't pride herself upon her ability in this direction. Continuing, she said that if the royal commission intended to investigate the grammatical pupils she could show just as glaring injustice as in the drawing. She believed that her school was discriminated against and craved the indulgence of the commission to endeavor to prove such a strong statement. This was granted, counsel took his seat and witness proceeded to state her case.

Taking the work of Ida McNiven, she contended that if the proper marks had been allowed for her work she would have been enjoying the privileges of a High school education for the past six months. Referring to the drawing books and their marking by Mr. Blair, she said that there were certain markings on the outside of the books. So far there had been no reference to the scale or geometrical drawings, in spite of the fact that ruling was allowed in these cases. She understood that the examiner had a most elaborate system of marking. All the books, however, had been given a jump mark, the figures placed upon the outside of each volume. She did not know whether this marked what was allowed for the designs on each ruling. What was permitted, according to instructions, the Muirhead book, she added which Mr. Blair had said was the most pleasing of the entire collection, had been allowed the ungracious mark of five out of a considerable total.

Explaining, Miss Cameron said that Master Muirhead had come in late and had been given permission to do the work at home. It was necessary custom that the book should be certified before they were accepted. The work was not honestly done, although it had been held up by the examiners as the only one in which free hand prevailed.

Latter on, she acknowledged that it might have been carelessness, but it had been done as a favor. Witness said that there were others who had taken their work home for various reasons. She added that the children when put upon oath would be able to answer all such questions satisfactorily.

Taking the affidavits, counsel asked whether they were in the hand-writing of witness. The latter enumerated those that had been written by her and those which were dictated by others. She had never written the form of the affidavit on the blackboard of the class room. She had not sent the children to J. Pearson's office. Some information had been given them by witness. They had gone there of their own volition, esteeming it a privilege to do so for the purpose of clearing their character of a stigma.

Mr. Eberts then went through the affidavits separately in order to ascertain the circumstances under which they were sworn.

Of the nine pupils attending the High school, one, Margaret J. Clay, had not been informed of the affidavit proposal through some inadvertence. Of the remaining eight Anton Henderson, at his own request, took out a declaration to the effect that no ruler had been used even upon the datum lines. Ada Schenckers had not been sure whether one sky-line had been ruled. This had nothing to do with the figure. Mr. Pearson had come to South Park school on two occasions.

Mr. Eberts continued to ask numerous questions but did not seem to obtain a satisfactory answer. About this time Miss Cameron remarked that there was nothing concerning the affidavits which she did not wish to come to light. The declarations which had been taken out by the children of the High school had been written after their arrival. She had gone to some of the parents before taking such action.

The commission then adjourned until 10:30 o'clock on Wednesday.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Seven Sutherland Sisters

beg to announce to the ladies and gentlemen of Victoria that they have made arrangements with FAUCETT'S FAMILY DRUG STORE, COR. DOUGLAS ST. AND CLINTON ROAD, and will hold daily demonstrations for TWO WEEKS, COMMENCING MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1905, regarding the treatment of Hair and Scalp. They respectfully invite everyone to call and consult with them. Come and see the LADY SUTHERLANDS. They will use the SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS' HAIR GROWTH, LACE AND HAIR, AND LIP LACQUER. Address: Head Office, 11 Coborns Street, Toronto. J. H. Bailey, Foreign Manager.

NEW SECURITIES COMPANY

Strong Financial Institution Organized to Do Business in This Province.

In this issue of the Times appears an interesting advertisement from the Securities Corporation of B. C. Limited. The objects of this organization are concisely set out in the advertisement mentioned. The necessity for such an institution distinctly British Columbia in character, and in touch with the needs of this province in a commercial and industrial sense, has long been realized. It will provide a market for first-class securities at home, and the character of the men who have consented to serve on the board of directors is an ample guarantee of its stability and financial standing of the people behind the enterprise. Subscriptions for shares will be received at any British Columbia branch of the Bank of Montreal.

A number of well-known Victorians are identified with the organization.

SHIPPING NEWS

Pilot Arrived To-Day From the North-Gate Schooner Eva a Tow South.

Tug Pilot arrived this morning from the North with the Baroda, laden with concentrates for Tacoma. En route the steamer picked up the American schooner Eva, 30 days out from Cook's Inlet. The schooner is bound for Seattle. Meeting with heavy weather, she got into the inside passage where she was making slow progress. The vessel is continuing her voyage to the Sound, this morning. Capt. Oscar Scarf, of the Pilot, says that the Hesley smelter on Prince of Wales Island is running tall blast and is consuming 1,500 tons of coke monthly. The Pilot will leave for Skagway at the beginning of the week with the Oregon in tow, laden with coal for the White Pass & Yukon railway.

The ship Pusie will leave Port Townsend for Vancouver to-day to load lumber for Sydney, N. S. W.

The American ship Carrollton will leave the Hastings mill in a few days laden with 1,120,000 feet of lumber for South Africa.

The British ship *Emmet* is loading lumber at the Hastings mill for Taku.

The British ship Dilton, which has been in Esquimalt for several weeks awaiting a charter, will proceed to Chacabuco in a few days to load lumber for Antofagasta.

The steamship *Onata* will be due from the Orient on Thursday.

The steamship Pentaur, of the Kosmos line, sailed from San Francisco for Victoria on Thursday last with a shipment of sugar from Peru for the Vancouver sugar refinery.

Barque Adderley is out six days from Honolulu en route to Chacabuco to load lumber for Australia.

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A CAUSERIE
By
An Unhatched Philosopher

"And a Happy New Year!" 1905 is due on Monday and we might well spend a few moments this Saturday evening discussing the possible new leaf that should be turned to our best benefit.

Speaking nationally—for nothing more local than the whole of Canada is large enough for our excited minds—we are put to our defence at once by some recent happenings at Quebec.

Sarah Bernhardt, you remember, in a characteristic interview at her hotel, accused our country of a direct recession in the gentler arts, and a forward progress only of the grosser life. "Ventre a terre," she might have put it.

The students of our venerable city of fortifications protested in an equally characteristic manner, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, most characteristic of all, spread oil on the troubled waters, resented Canada on her pedestal and obtained a kiss (fingers merely, ye prudes) from Sarah. So far so good.

But here comes the Pall Mall Gazette reminding us of what we had not forgotten, that our own Sir Gilbert Parker has brought similar charges to those of Bernhardt against our national growth.

"The material progress has been immense," he said, "but I see nothing of finer sense perceptive," and more to that effect.

And the Gazette wonders why Sir Gilbert received no ovation (the Gazette's pun) of rotten eggs.

Let me first set this matter straight.

The French-Canadian student, as one remembers him, "en gros et en détail," is artistic, poetic, sensitive, emotional, and a hero worshipper. However he may deteriorate in after life, in business, politics, or the professions, from his earlier ideals—at the adolescent period and in the environment of college and the college towns, his love for art and his admiration for great artists amounts to a personal emotion as strong in its possibilities for good as it is liable to poignant hurt.

One remembers a tour of the Eastern provinces many years ago by the two Coquelin and Jane Hading and the consequent wave of enthusiasm that brought every French-Canadian student to a high priced seat at the theatre night after night until the pawnshops overflowed with the pledged wages of impetuous youth.

One remembers a concert by Alcant in her prime, when the lowest price of admission was two dollars, cash, and all at once, an immense sum to most of us.

It was rumored in the schools that standing room would be only one dollar, and some two or three hundred, nearly all French students, turned up expectant at the rear door, each with his sole talismanic coin.

Alas, our "open sesame" was of no virtue. The great door-keeper was a two-eyed dog and nothing less than the loss of plumes was coin sufficient to meet his views.

It was despairing. The hour of Alcant's state appearance sounded, and a groan of dismay at the joys we were to miss trembled the crowd. But the hour brought the man.

Some happy genius of Laval, a leader in his college glee club, sprang light-footed to the knob of the closed portals and clinging with one hand to the hilt swinging his walking stick baton wile, and in a moment a chorus of three hundred voices were roaring the music of "Brigadis, vous avez raison!"

Within, a well packed house impatient as the noise of her reception subsided to a hush of anticipation, stepped forward, nodded to her accompanist and—not from new sweet

worst yet. Did anyone ask you if we were married?" asked the irate groom. "Yes, sah, several folks did," replied George.

"Well, what did you tell them?"

"I tol' 'em, sah," replied the honest negro. "You wasn't married at all."

STRIKE OUT, CANUCK!

The old grim lion's whip you are, And yours to carry wide and far The old grim will that gains its stars— Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

You have your untold miles to take, Your sleeping fires and mines to wake, Your million-horned new lands to make— Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

You flout! no monomaniac tares— All time this silent North endures— So, since a new world now is yours, Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

—Arthur Stringer in the Toronto Globe.

"Don't take it so hard, Mr. Playman," said the young woman, mockingly. "There are other girls you know. There's Lili Gumpkins, Salie Plumborn, Kate Isogogies, and Fan Billiwink. Any one of them would make a better wife for you than I would." "I know it," he said, swallowing a lump in his throat, and turning to go. "If any one of those four girls had said yes, do you suppose I would ever have thought of coming here for a wife?"—Chicago Tribune.

Brushley—"What are you going to do with that picture you just finished?"

De Auber—"I sold it to the proprietor of a swell cafe this morning." Brushley—"Well, he evidently knows his business."

De Auber—"What do you mean?" Brushley—"That picture is enough to drive people to drink."—Chicago Daily News.

What girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?" "No, she exchanged it for a cornet. I'm glad to say." "But, gracious, if she plays the cornet that's worse, isn't it?" "Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't while she's playing the cornet?"—Philadelphia Press.

Secretary (dunatic asylum)—"Mrs. Sharpshooter was here today, and wanted her husband sent home and placed under her care." Superintendent—"Did you let him go?" "No, he said he would rather stay here." "Hum! The man must be sane."—New York Weekly.

In a crude way we are doing well enough. Alcant is ours and Parker, Margaret Anglin, Julia Arthurs, Maxim Elliott and others should satisfy Bernhardt that we are not retrograding in dramatic art. We have no great painters or sculptors but our culture along these lines is advancing. In literature we have Robert Barr, Hugh McLean, W. A. Fraser and a few small poets.

Bernard McEvoy writes of Canada in a recent number of *The Author*.

"The poetical output culminated in the last decade of the century with no fewer than one hundred and forty-one volumes, which for a population of five millions containing no leisure class is a little remarkable." After speaking of Louis Frechette, Dr. Drummond, Blise Carmin, Wilfrid Campbell, Archibald Lampman and others, he says of C. G. D. Roberts, "He had lived and written in England instead of in Canada his fame would by this time be world wide, since he is on the whole in advance of most of his English contemporaries."

In this form of art our productive supply is evidently all right. What we require is a better market and protection from American poets who use Canada as a dumping ground for their undigested verses.

"Some of his ancestors were highly distinguished," said the impressionable butler. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "But owing to circumstances over which you have no control, it is not one of his ancestors whom you have the opportunity to marry."—Washington Star.

Green—"I thought you said that fellow Skinnem was as good as his word?" Brown—"That's what I said." Green—"Well, he lied to me about a business transaction." Brown—"But I didn't say his word was any good."—Chicago Daily News.

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a by-word," said the censorious friend. "Yes," answered Senator Sorgum, seriously. "I fancy I have arrived at a point where my name at the bottom of a cheque will buy about anything I want."—Washington Star.

Jorkins—"I do not suppose that there is a man living that could successfully forge my name on a cheque and get it cashed." Morkins—"Is your signature such a peculiar one?" Jorkins—"No, but I haven't any money in bank."—Judge.

"It's really distressing to think," said Mr. Cutting, "that many common and ignorant people will be admitted to heaven." "Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."—Philadelphia Press.

Swipes—"So Billy, the crook, got pinched. Caught in his own trap, I suppose." Raffies, Jr.—"Now, he got caught in somebody else's trap. Just climbed into it and drove off when it was left standing."—Washington Star.

"It's a really distressing thought," said the wealthy Mr. Farney, "that many common and ignorant people will be admitted to heaven." "Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."—Philadelphia Press.

"Don't you think that the public sense of honesty is growing every day?" asked the impulsive optimist. "Perhaps it is," replied the cautious pessimist. "But I would hate to measure its growth by the rate at which the national conscience fund is increasing."—Baltimore American.

"I don't see no chance ter be thankful this year." "How come?" "Well, de turkey roasts too high, 'en chargin' a ladder runn' in de middle er de night looks so suspicious."—Atlanta Constitution.

Farmer Wayback—"Is your son doing well at college?" Farmer Cornetossel—"givin' 's. He hasn't sent for any extra money, and he isn't a candidate for either the nine, the eleven, or the crew."—Somerville Journal.

"My goodness, what a fright he is! Ah! his front teeth are gone." "Yes. He lost them playing football." "Oh, how perfectly grand! Introduce him to me, won't you, please?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"By George, I'm glad it's over! I've worked awfully hard during the last few years, getting my legal education." "Well, cheer up. It'll be a long time before you have any more work to do."—Cleveland Leader.

"Did I understand you to say that all rum selling has been stopped in your town?"

"Not at all. I merely said it was strictly prohibited."

"Was it a happy marriage?" "It depends on how you look at it. She has everything to make her happy except her husband."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Beauchamp—"I just love to dance with him. He is so easy on his feet." Miss Cutting—"He never was on mine."—Indianapolis Star.

"Why don't you tell the voters what you can do for them?" "That's the campaign orator's business," answered Senator Sorgum. "I'm busy figuring on what the voters can do for me."—Washington Star.

"Yes, sah, said George. "I unstand."

The following morning when the couple went down to breakfast the staring was worse than ever. Chambermaids stuck on—how you look at it. She has everything in the dining room stared. When the couple returned to their room it was only to see a head sticking out of nearly every door down the long hall.

Very angry, the groom went to the desk and called for the waiter.

"Look here, you old fool," he said to that personage. "didn't I give you \$2 to protect my wife and myself from this staring business?"

"Yes, sah, you did," said George.

"How about this staring? It is the

common proof."

That loveliness is young ambition's ladder,

worst yet. Did anyone ask you if we were married?" asked the irate groom.

"Yes, sah, several folks did," replied George.

"Well, what did you tell them?"

"I tol' 'em, sah," replied the honest negro. "You wasn't married at all."

STRIKE OUT, CANUCK!

The old grim lion's whip you are, And yours to carry wide and far The old grim will that gains its stars— Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

You have your untold miles to take, Your sleeping fires and mines to wake, Your million-horned new lands to make— Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

You flout! no monomaniac tares— All time this silent North endures— So, since a new world now is yours, Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

—Arthur Stringer in the Toronto Globe.

In The Hug of the Bear

Being the Experiences of
Messrs. Finlay & Grant,
of Victoria, as
Prisoners of War
in Russia.
Written for the *Times*, from
his notes, by R. Finlay.



we did not embark at the depot as most passengers would have done, and probably as an extra precaution we were made to alight from the cars at a place prearranged. The restraining influence put forth by the officials to prevent the usual gathering of curiosities seemed unavailing, consequently we experienced many discomforts whilst the authorities were debating between themselves as to how we should be disposed of temporally. We were marched to an open square which was bounded on all sides by overfilled habitations, for the constantly moving Russian soldiers. We were compelled to stand for three hours, during which time ten thousand of the populace surrounded us. We were in the centre of the ring, at different stages of our standing it became very much compressed; in fact too much so to induce a feeling of security. However, with our usual good luck, which was manifest from the time we escaped a meeting with Admiral Kamimura's fleet, we at last

classes. His wife, who was at the depot to see him off was trying to persuade him to act reasonably. Then an officer of the law took him in charge, and had it not been for the earnest entreaties of his helpmeet on his behalf he would probably have fared badly. I believe for any trivial offence prisoners in Russia are sometimes subjected to much inconvenience. The woman's beseeching prevailed, however, and once more her husband went on his way rejoicing, to join his comrades at some logging camp, judging by the way he was attired.

We must not pass the famous Lake Balkai without making mention of the forty odd tunnels which have lately been constructed around the southern part of that secluded inland sea. From an outside point of view I think considerably difficult will be experienced during the wet season. The steamers which were formerly used to convey passengers and freight across were in

use to any extent. One, I remember,



BRIDGE CROSSING THE RIVER OAE—TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

strange looking procession, one which I would like to see reproduced by photography. The one's not fortunate enough to get a peep at us the night before certainly got their money's worth the next forenoon. By the way, the further inland we proceeded it seemed the more curious the crowds became. We arrived at the station without any serious mishap, and preparatory to embarkation for Kharbin, Manchuria, we partook of some light refreshments which were kindly furnished as formerly.

The gentleman who acted as spokesman when we first set foot in Nikolai skid did not make an appearance the next morning, and after reconnoitring with the officer in charge in regard to the promise made us the night previous concerning our daily allowance, without avail, we were bundled into the train which had been made up during our coming and once more we were about to be whirled homeward. This day, the second of our journey, we received our first installment of money from the Russian government, 75 copecks

found a resting place and were indeed made glad.

As mentioned before, everything was in a state of confusion in this promising young city, which accounted for the townsmen displayed in dealing with us. From a Jewish gentleman who acted as English interpreter we learned that the Japanese were supposed to have outlets at that time only twenty miles distant from Kharbin and our little comforts were overlooked from the face of their probably having something serious happening to occupy their attention. At 2 p.m. we found food and shelter for the night. And the kind hearted steward of the officers' club room, whose house we had the pleasure of occupying did all in his power to make us comfortable. He was only an under servant, but in the absence of higher ones little favors which were extended by him were not soon to be forgotten. In after times we often mentioned that man's name. Had Russia been more considerate of us the times would be better in that country.

Our travelling guard being relieved was quite a large vessel with four funnels. Just before striking tunnel No. 1 is located the largest village of which the section can boast of, the population not exceeding four thousand. After spending all day and part of the night of June 14th, we made good-bye to the guard whose duty ended when Irkutsk had been reached; they proved to be fine men all through; one way of accounting for their friendliness would be the absence of an officer higher than a sergeant's rank. The only portion of the road traversed that we were not acquainted with a captain of lieutenant owing to the scarcity of leaders of men at Kharbin.

All along the route of that creditable railroad (with the exception of the larger cities passed through) striking

station and adjoining buildings would meet the eye. At Chita we made acquaintance of a locomotive engineer who had spent five years in Philadelphia, and although drawing a large salary from the Trans-Siberian management seemed willing to again



GULOTSKI BRIDGE—TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

such, about 37½ cents, with which we were to furnish for ourselves the necessary daily food.

Considering the conditions under which we were journeying, the trip from Nikolai to Kharbin was made without our experiencing any real discomforts. Upon arrival at the latter place, which occupied about five days' railroading from our starting point, we underwent many humiliating moments owing to the crowded state of things generally in that city of confusion. On the outskirts miles of barracks had been erected to house the thousands of soldiers who were daily arriving to look after their country's interests in Manchuria. It seemed a difficult task to find even temporary quarters for

move away from the scene of so much disorder.

Considerable gold is being regularly shipped, as are quantities of fish which are caught in the river which divides the cities of East and West Chita. A species of sturgeon is frequently landed weighing up in the hundreds of pounds, and considered very palatable.

Bidding farewell to East and West Chita, and after passing through the cities of Oab, Kainak, Onak, Samara, Petropavlovsk, and others, we were daily with hundreds of carloads of soldiers, infantry, cavalry, artillery, etc. etc. where we last arrived at the city of Penza, where we learned that our destination was to be the garrison town of Med-

vied, the place of detention for all Japanese prisoners during the war.

We spent one night at this terminus and the next morning, after having a shave and hair cut, which cost one rouble each (ordinarily twenty copecks), we again boarded the train for Medved, via Moscow, under a new guard, the officer of which proved the most overbearing of any it was our fortune to be associated with during our sojourn. By this time we had learned a few words of the Russian language and could easily comprehend the meaning of remarks made on different occasions by the officer whose duty it was to deliver us safely at Medved. He did not hesitate to denounce the British but had a favorable word for the Japanese (good reason for it).

Having arrived at Moscow and knowing ere this that our dream of home was not to materialize, we made the best of it, and were not sorry, under the conditions, when a place of rest was not drawing near. We arrived at the station of Shimbash at 8 p.m., and forthwith proceeded to march to Medved, via Lake Balkai, which was 15 versts (or ten miles) distant. Our railroad journey was ended for the time being. We entered the small town of Medved at 1:30 a.m., and were received kindly indeed by the Japanese officers who were already installed as prisoners of war.

GEORGIEUS REX KING OF SMILES

Nell Munro Thus Apostrophizes the Only George Ham.

Mr. Geo. Ham, an ex-alderman, of twenty years ago, has just captured the hearts of the people of Greenock, in Scotland. So says the Greenock Telegraph and Clyde Shipping Gazette. The paper alludes to him as Captain Ham, of the Canadian Pacific railway. On the very

To-Day and To-Morrow
CHOICE IMPORTED
PICTURE HAMS, 12 1-2c
FRESH EGGS, 35c
MOWAT'S GROCERY
77 YATES STREET.



The past week has naturally been a comparatively quiet one in military circles. Officers and men of the local militia have been engaged in Christmas festivities, and have given little thought to the duties in connection with the corps. Early next month, however, the regular drills will be inaugurated, battalion parades will be held at intervals, classes organized and, no doubt, the arminy will present an animated appearance in striking contrast to the quietness that has prevailed during the past few months. Members of the officers' mess look forward to a most successful season.

At the close of the last militia year the Fifth Regiment had reached a numerical standing that had never before been attained. It stood within a few of the full strength required by regulations. With the splendid progress made them in mind the C. O. anticipated bringing the Victoria corps up to full efficiency, not only as regards the number of members, but from the standpoint of military knowledge.

But the first thing to strive for, as Lieut.-Col. Hall very emphatically remarks, is the obtaining of recruits. Just as soon as the company drills commence on the 8th of January, the services of all will be enlisted in the endeavor to secure a sufficient number of newcomers to raise the militia to the numerical requirements. Although this standard had almost been reached at the close of the last year, it is pointed out that during the winter months there are always a number leaving so that the ranks are generally somewhat depleted when the regiment lines up for the first time. In the spring, some have served their term, while others have left the city, while a few obtain permission from the authorities to withdraw. Therefore, it is expected that the regiment will be found scarcely as strong as was the case before the vacation months. For this reason everyone interested is depended upon to assist Lieut.-Col. Hall and members of the officers' mess in realizing their hopes.

At Newcastle recently Lord Roberts spoke at the first annual meeting of the newly-formed Northern Counties' Industrial Rifle League. This is an organization embracing all factory clubs, collectors, etc., in the two counties which have, or may form, rifle clubs either for the full use of the rifle, or particularly the Morris tube system of shooting. The league may be described as the first practical outcome of Lord Roberts' appeal for efficiency and already has a membership of several thousands, although only a few weeks in existence. In the course of his remarks, Earl Roberts said he was glad the scheme was supported by the volunteer corps, and he hoped eventually all rifle clubs would become affiliated with volunteer corps. A movement in that direction had already been commenced in Suffolk. As far as reasonably practicable, he believed that every man and boy over the age of sixteen should be given opportunity to learn and practice rifle shooting. He hoped to see rifle shooting added to the list of our national games, none of which at present benefited the country except in so far as they improved the physique of those participating in them. Why should not another game be added, which would serve not only to amuse, but also be of service to the country?

He hoped that the league would be

NAVAL TRAINING OF NATIONS.
Commendable British Custom of Catching Its Officers Young.

The difference is very marked between English officers who go to sea early and those of other nationalities who do not, says a writer in Blackwood's Magazine. "Not long since an international squadron was assembled in the same waters for several months. Foreign observers remarked of it that the British officers appeared to be happy and contented, whereas the others were quite the reverse, and were longing to get home. The remark was just. The reason is stated to have been that the majority of the

former had become accustomed to a sea life at an early age.

It may be said that steamers are not as long at sea as were sailing ships, and that the discomforts of a modern sea life are not great. The experience of the Japanese navy during the recent war proved that steam fleets in time of war pass quite as much time at sea as did the sailing fleet. Ships may be somewhat less uncomfortable than they were in the past, but life on land is now more luxurious, so that the differences between life at sea and ashore are unchanged. It is this that tells—the restraint and confinement especially—rather than the absolute amount of discomfort.

Another well-known and important advantage of going to sea young is that boys acquire quickly the habit of command, and a knowledge of men and things, coupled with a quickness of eye and a readiness of resource which do not come so easily later in life. This argument only holds in the case of those who are allowed to take their proper share in the duties of the ship, as was the practice in the past. Unfortunately there arose a custom of abandoning this practical training in favor of mere book knowledge. This was brought about largely by the pressure of men who, having little or no sea experience, were unable to appreciate the value of practical training. These argued that naval officers were not taught to think under the old system. It was forgotten that they were trained to observe, and acquired habits of order and a knowledge of men and things which was really an education in itself. It is noteworthy that by such a competent observer as Professor Main, of the Portsmouth College, the men produced in the past were considered to have an extraordinary capacity for hard mental work when a distinct object was to be gained.

Chamberlain's



Cough Remedy
The Children's Favorite
Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

This is a safe and effective remedy for the common colds of the civilian world. It can always be depended upon. It contains no opium or other sedatives, and may be given with confidence to a baby or a small child. Price 25 cts; Large Size, 50 cts.

The entire coast line of the globe measures 150,000 miles.

THE CITY MARKET

The city markets show very little change from the prevailing prices last week. The holiday season causes an increased demand for poultry and other lines which are regarded as essentially pertaining to Christmas. The prices of poultry are still the same as last week, while staple goods continue at steady prices.

The retail prices are as follow:

Hungarian Flour	1.00
Ogilvie's Royal Household	1.00
Ogilvie's Royal Household	1.00
per sack	1.00
Lake of Woods, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Okanagan, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Moose Jaw, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Excelsior, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Oak Lake, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Red Deer, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Hudson's Bay, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Enderby, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Pastry Flours	1.00
Snowflake, per sack	1.00
O. K. Best Pastry, per sack	1.00
O. K. Best Pastry, per bbl.	1.00
O. K. Four Star, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Drifted Snow, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Three Star, per sack	1.00
per sack	1.00
Four Star, per sack	1.00
Flour, baled, per ton	17.00
Straw, per bale	17.00
Corn, per ton	25.00
Wheat, per ton	25.00
Oats, per ton	25.00
Oatmeal, per ton	25.00
Hard Oats (B. & R.)	25.00
Flour, baled, per ton	17.00
Straw, per bale	17.00
Corn, per ton	25.00
Wheat, per ton	25.00
Oats, per ton	25.00
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THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

The Mystery of the "Gloria Scott."

(Copied by A. Conan Doyle and Harper & Bros. and published exclusively in the Victoria Times by special arrangement with the Canada Newspaper Syndicate.)

BY SIR A. CONAN DOYLE.

"I have some papers here," said my friend Sherlock Holmes, as we sat one winter's night on either side of the fire, "which I really think, Watson, that it would be worth your while to glance over. These are the documents in the extraordinary case of the Gloria Scott, and this is the message which struck Justice of the Peace Trevor dead with horror when he read it."

He had picked from a drawer a little tarnished cylinder, and, undoing the tape, he handed me a short note scrawled upon a half-sheet of slate-gray paper.

"The supply of game for London is going steadily up," it ran. "Head-keeper Hudson, we believe has been now told to receive all orders for fly-paper and for preservation of your hen-peasant's life."

As I glanced up from reading this enigmatical message, I saw Holmes chuckling at the expression upon my face.

"You look a little bewildered," said he.

"I cannot see how such a message as this could inspire horror. It seems to me to be rather grotesque than otherwise."

"Very likely. Yet the fact remains that the reader who was a fine, robust old man, was knocked clean down by it as if it had been the butt end of a dead faint."

"You arouse my curiosity," said I. "But why did you say just now that there were very particular reasons why I should study this case?"

"Because it was the first in which I was ever engaged."

I had often endeavored to elicit from my companion what had first turned his mind in the direction of criminal research, but had never caught him before in a communicative humor. Now he sat forward in his arm-chair and spread out the documents upon his knees. Then he lit his pipe and sat for some time smoking and turning them over.

"You never heard me talk of Victor Trevor?" he asked. "He was the only friend I made during the two years I was at college. I was never a very sociable fellow, Watson, always rather fond of moping in my rooms and working out my own little methods of thought, so that I never mixed much with the men of my year. Bar fencing and boxing I had few athletic tastes, and then my line of study was quite distinct from that of the other fellows, so that we had no points of contact at all. Trevor was the only man I knew, and that only through the accident of his bull terrier freezing on to my ankle one morning as I went down to chisel."

"It was a prosaic way of forming a friendship, but it was effective. I was laid by the heels for ten days, and Trevor used to come in to inquire after me. At first it was only a minute's chat, but soon his visits lengthened, and before the end of the term we were close friends. He was a hearty, full-blooded fellow, full of spirits and energy, the very opposite to me in most respects, but we had some subjects in common, and it was a bond of union; when I found that he was as friendless as I. Finally, he invited me down to his father's place at Donnithorpe in Norfolk, and I accepted his hospitality for a month of the long vacation.

"Old Trevor was evidently a man of some wealth and consideration, a J. P., and a landed proprietor. Donnithorpe is a little hamlet just to the north of Lang mere, in the country of the Broads. The house was an old-fashioned, wide-spread, oak-beamed brick building, with a fine lime-lined avenue leading up to it. There was excellent wild duck shooting in the fens, remarkably good fishing, a small but selected library, taken over, as I understood, from a former tenant, and a tolerable cook, so that he would be a fastidious man who could not put in a pleasant month there.

Trevor, senior, was a widower, and my friend his only son. He was a man of few words, but it was occasionally in his mind that it peeped out at every action. At last I became so convinced that I was causing him uneasiness that I drew my visit to a close. On the very day, however, before I left, an incident occurred which proved in the sequel to be of importance.

"We were sitting out upon the lawn on garden chairs the three of us, basking in the sun and admiring the view across the Broads, when a maid came out to say that there was a man at the door who wanted to see Mr. Trevor.

"What is his name?" asked my host. "He would not give any."

"What does he want then?"

"He says that you know him, and that he only wants a moment's conversation."

"Show him round here." An instant afterwards there appeared a little-wizened fellow with a cringing manner and a shambly style of walking. He wore an open jacket, with a splotch of tar on the sleeve, a tattered black-cheek shirt, disagreeable trousers, and heavy boots badly worn. His face was thin and brown and crusty, with a permanent smile upon it, which showed an irregular line of yellow teeth, and his wrinkled hands were half closed in a way that is distinctive of sailors. As he came slouching across the lawn I heard Mr. Trevor make a sort of hissing noise in his throat, and jumping out of his chair, he ran into the house. He was back in a moment, and I smelt a strong reek of brandy as he passed me.

"Well, my man," said he. "What can I do for you?"

The sailor stood looking at him with pockered eyes, and with the same loose-lipped smile upon his face.

"You don't know me," he asked.

"Why, dear me, it is surely Hudson," said Mr. Trevor in a tone of surprise.

"Hudson it is, sir," said the seaman. "Why, it's thirty year and more since I saw you last. Here you are in your house, and me still picking my salt meat out of the harness case."

"Tut, tut, you will find that I have not forgotten old times," cried Mr. Trevor, and, walking towards the sailor, he said something in a low voice. "Go into the kitchen," he continued, out loud, "and you will get food and drink. I have a very handsome stick," I answered. "By the inscription I observed that you had not had it more than a year. But you have taken

some pains to bore the head of it and pour melted lead into the hole so as to make it a formidable weapon. I argued that you would not take such precautions unless you had some danger to fear."

"Anything else?" he asked, smiling.

"You have boxed a good deal in your youth."

"Right again. How did not know it? 's my nose knocked a little out of the straight?"

"No," said I. "It is your ears. They have the peculiar flattening and thickening which marks the boxing man."

"Anything else?"

"You have done a good deal of digging by your callousness."

"Made all my money at the gold

spikes."

"You have been in New Zealand."

"Right again."

"You have visited Japan."

"Quite true."

"And you have been most intimate, associated with some one whose initials were J. A., and whom you afterward were eager to entirely forget."

Mr. Trevor stood slowly up, fixed his large blue eyes upon me, and then turned his face among the nutmegs.

"I have been in the Japanese cabinet," he said, "and I have used this worthy fellow to bore the head of it and pour melted lead into the hole so as to make it a formidable weapon. I argued that you would not take such precautions unless you had some danger to fear."

"You have both shown extraordinary patience towards him," I answered.

"Oh, you do, do you?" he snarled.

"Very good, mate. We'll see about that!"

"He strolled out of the room, and half an hour afterwards left the house, leaving my father in a state of pitiable nervousness. Night after night I heard him pacing his room, and it was just as he was recovering his confidence that the blow did at last fall."

"And how?" I asked eagerly.

"In a most extraordinary fashion. A letter arrived for my father yesterday evening, bearing the Fordingbridge postmark. My father read it, clapped both his hands to his head, and began running round the room in little circles like a man who has been driven out of his senses. When I at last drew him down on to the sofa, his mouth and eyelids were all puffed up on one side, and I saw that he had a stroke. Dr. Fordingham came over at once. We put him to bed, but the paroxysm had passed, he has shown no sign of returning consciousness, and I think that we shall hardly find him alive."

"You horrify me, Trevor!" I cried.

"What then could have been in this letter to cause so dreadful a result?"

"Nothing. That is the inexplicable part of it. The message was absurd and trivial. Ah, my God, it is as I feared!"

"What is the message?" I asked.

"'You have used this worthy fellow to bore the head of it and pour melted lead into the hole so as to make it a formidable weapon. I argued that you would not take such precautions unless you had some danger to fear.'

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Children's Column

THE SUPERIOR SHIP.

tain found no difficulty in believing that we were the survivors of a passenger ship which had foundered. The transport ship Gloria Scott was set down in the admiralty as being at sea, and no word has ever leaked out as to her true fate. After an excellent voyage the Hotspur landed us at Sydney, where Evans and I changed our names and made our way to the diggings, where among the crowds who were gathered from all nations, we had no difficulty in losing our former identities. The rest I need not relate. We prospered, we travelled, we came back as rich colonists to England, and we bought country estates. For more than twenty years we have led peaceful and useful lives, and we hoped that our past was forever buried. Imagine, then, my feelings when in the seaman who came to us I recognized instantly the man who had been picked off the wreck. He had tracked us down somehow, and had set himself to live upon our fears. You will understand now how it was that I strove to keep the peace with him, and you will in some measure sympathize with me in the fears which fill me, now that he has gone from me to his other victim with threats upon his tongue.

"Underneath is written in a hand so shaky as to be hardly legible. 'Beddoes writes in cipher to say H. has told all. Sweet Lord, have mercy on our souls'."

"That was the narrative which I read that night to young Trevor, and I think, Watson, that under the circumstances it was a dramatic one. The good fellow was heart-broken at it, and had been a small man-of-war, with guns and sailors and anchors and a captain's cabin all complete.

The other toys in the shop did not like him at all, because he talked such a lot, and would not let any of the others get a word edgewise. Toya always talked after the shop was shut, but you never can hear them, even if you can get into a shop anyhow, because as soon as anyone comes in they always leave off, and become just ordinary toys again.

The Ship used to talk of all the wonderful places he had been to. You can see he was not a real ship, because real ships are always called "she" and nobody dared to contradict him, until one day a new consignment of toys arrived from Japan.

They were nice little Japanese dolls, with little slanting eyes, and funny round patches on the tops of their heads. So that night, when the ship began to talk about his wonderful adventures, one of them said, "Pray, sir, have you ever been in Japan?"

"Oh, yes," replied the Ship, "I was there only last year, and brought away a cargo of cocoanuts."

"Dear me," said the doll, "that's funny; I did not know you could get cocoanuts in Japan."

"Oh, yes," said the Ship, "they grow there in large quantities, but it is difficult to get them because of the lions, which are very fierce."

"That is a funny thing," answered the doll, "because we are Japanese, and there are neither cocoanuts nor lions in all Japan!"

So all the toys burst out laughing, and all began to accuse the Ship of boasting about things that he never had done, and places he had never seen, and though he protested that all he said was true, nobody believed him, and at last he was silent, from want of anything to say.

But the next night he had forgotten all about the "incident," and was just as talkative as ever, and as he was careful to keep away from Japan, there was no body to contradict him.

The Japanese dolls were very polite, and although they did not believe a word he said, they did not contradict him, or express their doubts, but listened with polite attention to all he had to say. But after a time he began to talk about Holland, and he said that the harbors in Holland were full of alligators, and the success of the Japanese dolls gave a nice little Dutch doll courage to say that there were no alligators in Holland.

"What do you know about it?" said the Ship. "You're only a Dutch doll, you don't know anything about Holland."

At this all the other toys burst out laughing.

"Well," said the Dutch doll, "I ought to know something about it, oughtn't I?"

"Why?" asked the Ship. "You're a Dutch doll, not a Holland doll."

"It's the same thing," shouted all the Japanese dolls, "ever we know that."

"Quite true," said the Dutch doll, "we people who live in Holland are called Dutch, and I am surprised that such a great traveller as you should not have known it."

And the Ship was so mortified that he had not a word to say for himself. And the very next day he was bought by a small boy, and when he was put into the water to sail he first of all went backwards, and then the wind blew suddenly and he turned right over, and he came all stuck, because he was very cheap and only put together with gum. Which shows that he was not such a very superior ship after all, and proves that it is unwise to talk about things as if you knew all about them when you don't."

A CHILDREN'S POET.

To-day we are going to hear about a great writer, who, perhaps more than any other, was the poet of little children, and his name was William Blake. Though he was born nearly a hundred, and fifty years ago, to-day his "Songs of Innocence," as they are called, are as fresh and sweet as the day when they were first written, for true poetry can never grow old, remember that!

Well, the poet had a curious dream that he saw a child on a cloud, who called to him as he went down the valley trying to make verses, to pipe "songs of happy cheer," in a book "that all night read." And when the child vanished, Blake made up his mind he would write for little children, and so he plucked, he tells us, "a hollow reed."

And I made a rural pen.

And I stained the waters clear,

And I wrote my happy songs.

Every child may joy to hear.

And on those songs, how wonderful they are—so wonderful that many "grown-ups" even now stay to listen to their music, as the poet sings of the children at play on the green, of the shepherd who follows his sheep all the day, of the babe asleep in its cradle, and of the

Merry, merry sparrow.

Under leaves so green.

For Blake, like all true poets, loved

birds and animals. He has pity even for the little frightened ant who has lost her way, and one of his most beautiful songs is "The Lamb":

Little Lamb, God bless thee,
Wee cry; How gladly we think of asking
God to bless our animals; yet we may
not make the slightest difference to his
own opinion of himself, mostly because
he would be the only ship in the shop, and
there was no one to contradict the won-
derful stories of adventure that he used
to tell.

Of course, he was really only a toy
ship, and a cheap one at that; but he
thought himself much of himself as if he
had been a small man-of-war, with guns
and sailors and anchors and a captain's
cabin all complete.

The other toys in the shop did not like
him at all, because he talked such a lot, and
would not let any of the others get a
word edgewise. Toya always talked
after the shop was shut, but you never can
hear them, even if you can get into a
shop anyhow, because as soon as
anyone comes in they always leave off,
and become just ordinary toys again.

And he had God for his Father, and never
want joy.

And Tom got to work the next morn-
ing, happy and comforted for the vision.
But for Blake the angels were always
near:

They look in every thoughtless nest,
Where birds are covered warm;

They visit caves of every beast,
To keep them all from harm.

If they see any weeping

They should have been sleeping

They pour sleep on their head;

And all down by their bed.

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London, Dec. 16.—When one has escaped the dangers of collision and similar catastrophes incident to a long railway journey, it is rather hard lines, on reaching one's destination, to have the station roof fall in. Yet an accident of this extraordinary nature happened at Charing Cross station this afternoon, this week. The iron girders supporting the huge glass roof gave way and down it came with a terrific crash on the heads of those unfortunate enough to be on the platform underneath. Perhaps the most surprising thing in connection with this accident is that in a crowded and busy station like Charing Cross, only six people were killed and about twenty injured. A question has now arisen as to whether other London stations with roofs constructed on a similar plan are quite safe, and it is argued that if Charing Cross came to grief after only 50 years, others must be badly in want of supervision. A great amount of damage has been done to the station itself and the Avenue theatre, which was in course of re-construction, has been completely wrecked, so completely in fact that repairs are impossible and the entire edifice will have to be rebuilt. Widespread sympathy is felt with Mr. Cyril Maude, who was reconstructing the theatre at a cost of £20,000, and was to have re-opened it in January. It is a curious fact that the Avenue theatre, has long been looked upon as unlucky, and in theatrical circles it was considered a rash experiment on the part of Mr. Maude to associate himself with it. The "profession" has always been oddly superstitious, and this disaster will tend to confirm actors in the belief that luck is the dominant feature in life.

The Victorian Blacks.

It was without much hope of success that the English team took the field at the Crystal Palace against the New Zealand footballers that they were hopelessly beaten need hardly be chronicled in face of the record of the "All Blacks" since their arrival in this country. Any remaining hope that is left now rests on the efficiency of the Welsh team, which is soon to enter the field against them but the hope is almost a forlorn one. Apart from their triumphs in the football field the New Zealanders are having an all-round good time. They have carte blanche to all places of entertainment in London, since the announcement of their attendance is the signal for a record in box office receipts to the management. This week they visited the cattle show at the Agricultural hall, and on the same day the King happened to be there and evinced a desire to see the famous team. "I hear that you have been beating poor Old England" said the King to them. He asked for the captain and shook hands with him, congratulating the team on their successes and wishing them a pleasant ending to their tour. The New Zealanders were delighted with His Majesty's courtesy and cheered him lustily as he left the show.

Publishers' Rights.

A case of much interest to literary men, and, indeed, generally, has just been decided in the English courts. It related to the action brought by the publishers, Messrs. Dent & Co., publishers also, of Charles Lamb from the possessors of the actual documents and the defendants had bought it from Charles Lamb's legal representatives. The judge decided in favor of Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. The act says: "The copyright of every book (which word includes letters) which shall be published after the death of its author shall be the property of the proprietor of the author's manuscript." Mr. Justice Kekewich took the words

in their plain, natural sense, and decided accordingly that after the writer of a letter is dead, the right of publishing it passes to the possessor of the actual document. This is a decision which may have some surprising results, and the moral seems to be that nobody who is ever likely to reach the giddy heights of fame should write a letter which all the world is not at liberty to see.

Bridge.

The craze for bridge is still at fever heat in England and does not seem to abate in the least. Theatre managers blame it for the depression in the theatrical world, finding particularly in the provincial towns that it is almost impossible to fill their theatres in the evenings, while the matinees command overfilling audiences. In most country houses, the entire evening is now devoted to bridge, and there is little else talked about. Whilst it is now almost forgotten, billiard rooms are empty, ping-pong is never mentioned, and even hunting, hockey, steep-chasing, all go under to bridge. And now that Christmas is almost upon us, teachers of this fascinating game are hard set to cope with the overwhelming rush of pupils anxious to perfect themselves in the one and only game. They realize that not to know how to play bridge is to expose themselves hopelessly and uninteresting, and the want of knowledge of it will sadly interfere with the enjoyment of country house visits nowadays, for it is the one and only entertainment considered necessary by hostesses to fill up the social gap between dinner and bed-time.

Light as an Anaesthetic.

Interesting experiments are being made by Dr. Harvey Hilliard, anesthetist to the Royal Dental Hospital of London, with the object of proving the power of light as an anesthetic. He maintains that a blue light has a distinctly calming influence; a desire to close the eyes and sleep is experienced and after some minutes sensibility to pain is lessened. I believe the presence of a blue lamp suitably placed might give satisfactory results in the treatment of insomnia owing to its calming influence, and I have tried it with some benefit. Similarly in the restlessness of infants suffering from mild illnesses, and in asylums in cases of mania, it is conceivable that blue light rays might be of value. This view is supported by the fact that red light has been found to have a beneficial effect upon smallpox as it is inclined to the vitality of the germs of that disease. Dr. Hilliard also gives instances of the utility of the blue rays in the case of the extraction of teeth. One man said that under its influence he felt no pain. Most of us, however, would hardly be inclined to trust to its efficiency in this respect.

Race Suicide.

Many and varied are the reasons given for the declining birthrate, but it takes the far-seeing American woman to discern the fact that women's clubs are a lamentable factor in this problem. "Encouraging race suicide," says Dr. Hilliard, charge with statistics that accuse the wives of every sixteen persons who join women's clubs, only one becomes a mother afterwards. There is something to be said for this accusation of the American woman, for it must be acknowledged that "club women" mothers cannot take the same interest in domestic affairs or consider them so important as women who devote themselves exclusively to their homes. But the fact remains, all the same, that plenty of women who have never been inside a club, share the blessings of motherhood. Apart from this question altogether, there is a good deal to be said against club life for women in the greater freedom they must necessarily lose their femininity.

An Open Letter to the People of Canada

On December 13th a press report was sent out from Victoria stating that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy had held responsible for the death of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William Duncan at a coroner's inquest. Doctors gave evidence that the child had died of opium poisoning. The coroner's evidence was given that fifteen drops of the mixture was absolutely fatal.

The evidence before the coroner's jury was published in full in the Victoria Colonist. It shows conclusively that the child did not die of opium poisoning, that the child had the same symptoms before any medicine was administered as when the doctor was called and found the child suffering from what he called opium poisoning.

The statement that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is dangerous to infants is not true. Not only that, but we believe that it has been the means of saving the lives of more children than any other medicine in use.

The following words appear very plainly on the label, "Be sure and read the directions wrapped around each bottle." These directions under the heading, "For ch'dren under two years of age," are as follows:

"Esther, so timorous of the remedy Jewish people, if of sweetened water or two teaspoonsfuls of the natural. For infant never give a teaspoonful of the dose."

one year old, would a F. This is a perfectly been shown by more

than thirty-three years' experience in the sale and use of the remedy.

The following is a review of the father's testimony before the coroner's jury, and will certainly satisfy any unprejudiced person that this remedy had nothing whatever to do with the cause of the child's death:

Review of Testimony.

A careful reading of the testimony before the coroner's jury in the case of the death of the child of William Duncan of Victoria shows that Dr. Fraser was called, found the child suffering from symptoms somewhat similar to that of opium poisoning, found that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which had been given contained opium, and jumped at the conclusion that the child was suffering from opium poisoning, which was a mistake as it had precisely the same symptoms before the medicine was given.

Mr. Duncan further states, "That at twelve o'clock noon on Saturday the child was fretful as it was on Saturday night."

This was twelve hours after the medicine was administered before any symptom was apparent that could be attributed to the remedy. During this twelve hours there was natural sleep for several hours and no nervous irritation, while if a poisonous dose of opium had been administered the effect of the opium would have been apparent within thirty minutes, and the most serious consequences occurred before the end of two hours. Medicine that was so slow in taking effect would be worse than useless in a case of colic or cholera morbus, for which this remedy is especially intended.

Mr. Duncan further states, "That at about eight o'clock p.m. (the child) became irritable." That, too, is a symptom of opium poisoning, and before the medicine had been administered.

Continuing his testimony, Mr. Duncan says: "About midnight on Saturday night, or early Sunday morning I poured out, to the best of my knowl-

edge, about three drops of Chamberlain's Colic Remedy and gave it to the child. The medicine seemed to have no effect at all on the child, but at 8 o'clock Sunday morning it slept apparently easy for several hours."

It will be observed that it was twelve hours after the medicine was administered before any symptom was apparent that could be attributed to the remedy. During this twelve hours there was natural sleep for several hours and no nervous irritation, while if a poisonous dose of opium had been administered the effect of the opium would have been apparent within thirty minutes, and the most serious consequences occurred before the end of two hours. Medicine that was so slow in taking effect would be worse than useless in a case of colic or cholera morbus, for which this remedy is especially intended.

Mr. Duncan further testifies: "At about three o'clock a.m. (the child) became irritable." That, too, is a symptom of opium poisoning, and before the medicine had been administered.

It will be noted that the child died at 11 o'clock, twenty-three hours after the medicine had been administered,

and it is well known that if a person survives the effect of a poisonous dose of opium for twelve hours, that the chance of recovery is almost certain.

Dr. Fraser would have the coroner's jury believe that this was an extremely dangerous medicine, that the dose given in the directions would be certain to prove fatal, and if that were true about ten per cent. of the population of the United States would be in their graves.

There is not enough opium in three drops of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to produce any injurious effect on a child of that age. As conspicuously stated in the directions for use, there is 1-2 grain of opium in each teaspoonful. One teaspoonful of the remedy; that is, one fluid dram, contains 190 drops. This statement can be verified by anyone who cares to get a medicine dropper and try it, so that in three drops the child would receive 1-125 grain of opium, while 1-40 of a grain would not be an overdose for a child of that age.

For more than a third of a century Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been in use, and for many years the sale of it has exceeded one million bottles annually.

It is largely used for bowel complaints in children, particularly during the summer months, and during all this time this is the only case that has ever come to my notice in which it has been claimed to have injured any child, and in this case it is unjustly used as an plainly shown by the other's testimony.

On the other hand, I confidently believe that the lives of more children have been saved by this remedy than by any other preparation in use. In 1879 there was an epidemic of dysentery at Center Point, Iowa, children from two to four years of age, were the principal sufferers. During this epidemic there was over twenty deaths from that disease, but not a single death in any case in which this remedy was used, and Mr. George B. Dunbar, the leading druggist of the town, sold 168 bottles of this remedy during the epidemic. He is still in business there and will corroborate this statement.

In 1888 there was an epidemic of dysentery in Pope and Johnson counties, Illinois. There was as high as five burials in one day of children treated by physicians. During this epidemic over four hundred bottles of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was sold, half of it by the firm of Walter Bros. of Waukegan, Pope County, Ill., who are still in business there, and state that the best of their knowledge every case in which this remedy was used, recovered. There is not a physician in this county that can show a better record than this preparation after more than thirty years' use.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan have my sincere sympathies in the loss of their child, but I can assure them that according to his testimony it was not caused by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, but by a disease the symptoms of which are somewhat similar to those of opium poisoning.

When these facts are fully considered we do not see how any reasonable person can reach the conclusion that our remedy was in any way the cause of the child's death.

L. CHAMBERLAIN, Secy., Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa.

DEATH ROLL ON ALPINE PEAK.

During Ten Months 172 Climbers Lost Their Lives.

A prominent member of the Swiss Alpine Club, who annually publishes statistics on the Alps, says that during the first ten months of this year 172 climbers lost their lives in the Alps, and the numbers injured slightly surpass this total.

Among the hapless victims there were only eight well-known climbers, and only one-fourth of the mishaps occurred in the highest and most dangerous mountains.

The loss of life was greatest among the Swiss themselves, who are followed in order by the Germans, French, Austrians, Italians and English.

Five Englishmen and one Englishwoman were killed in the Swiss Alps this year.

It is estimated that at least 100,000 tourists ascend the Alps every season, and putting the total accidents at 180, this would give the low percentage of 0.12 accidents.

The number of mishaps due to unavoidable causes, such as falling stones, is only 10 per cent., and the remainder to foolhardiness or want of experience.

CANADIAN COMMANDER.

R. D. Buckham, of Windsor, Ont., is Admiral in the Turkish Navy.

R. D. Buckham, who is now the Canadian admiral of the Turkish navy, a Canadian by birth, is well known in this city, says a Windsor druggist. He was away from home when a boy and sailed the lakes. Later he was adopted and educated by Capt. Elliott, now residing in Romeo, Michigan. Later he became one of the most trusted employees of the big Canadian shipyards, Philadelphia. When the Turkish government bought a man-of-war from the Cramps, Buckham was selected to sail it. On arriving at Constantinople he was offered a commission in the Turkish navy and quickly rose to his present position.

Ask yourself if Stomach, Liver and Bowels are in their best condition for the long winter. If not, you know what will put them right and keep them right. A morning glass of

The Surest Remedy is

Allen's Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c. Small or Trial Size 25c.

Endorsed by all who have tried it.

It is a remarkable pronouncement just issued by the vicar of Pemberton, Wigan, he claims that the Lord's Prayer is

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

THE INSIDE OF SIMEON HISTORY.
The International Sunday school lesson for December 23d is, "A Quarterly Review," the Golden Text is, "Thou Crownest the Year With Goodness," Ps. lxxv, 11.

By William T. Ellis.

Everybody needs to study history to get perspective. Only by taking a wide view of the course of events may one perceive the dramatic character of the on-march of human progress. For the spiritual part of the twenty-six million members of the Sunday school have been studying a period covering two hundred years of ancient Jewish history. The story has been one of absorbing interest, full of vicissitude, abounding in heroes and in shining events.

The study began with young King Belshazzar, then voluntary, upon the brilliant throne of Babylon, the greatest monarch of the then-known world. It ends with a vision of another King to come, whose kingdom's power is to be universal and to span peace for all mankind.

The ascent from a luxurious, materialistic, self-centred, oriental kingdom to a spiritual kingdom that would seek first the good of all nations is a gradual but inevitable one. So the race moves onward. By spirit and spirit and weary marches it proceeds toward the great goal of mankind's highest good. The relation of the life of the exiled Jews in Babylon and Persia to the coming of the kingdom of the Messiah was very real, though perhaps not apparent at first glance.

A Man Who Dared.

Of all the heroes of the three months' study, perhaps the most attractive is Daniel, who first appeared upon the scene as a young man, and later was found to be still the same resolute spirit. Daniel is a world-synonym for daring. He represents the type of the young, courageous, heroic, home-loving, big city, with the courage and the self-sacrifice, faithfully to the ideals of his childhood. Thus it came to pass that he stood before kings. Not one of the vicious companions of his feast, nor yet one of his tried wise men could interpret to Belshazzar the dread handwriting upon the wall. That was left for the anonymous, clean-living young Hebrew, whose years of walking apart with God now had their fruit and vindication. So sublime was Daniel's courage that he did not even hesitate the dire message of doom which he read in the handwriting upon the wall.

Such a man as Daniel could not help having enemies; enemies are the price which all strong men receive for service. Happy they, who like Daniel, cannot be availed aside from the course of rectitude by fear of what men may say or do. So sure was Daniel's fidelity to his God that through it the plotters trapped him into an apparent defiance of the King's orders; that none save himself should be worshipped; and Daniel was flung into the lion's den. But he whose mind is stayed upon Jehovah is kept in perfect peace, even amid a den of noise-some, dangerous wild beasts. There was no sweetest sleep enjoyed in the greatest city that night than came to Daniel as he lay with his head pillow'd upon a lion's shaggy mane. The unrest and sleeplessness belonged to his enemies and to the foolish King. Daniel was preserved, the mouth of the lion's was shut and the event happened to the greater honor of Daniel and to the glory of his Lord.

Exiles on Pilgrimage.

God, who "moves in a mysterious way," who "wishes to perform," put it into the hearts of the most heroic of parents, such as the Jews as desired to go back to their heart's home, the City of David. Not only did he give permission to his Jewish subjects to make this year's journey, but Cyrus also endowed them richly with treasures of the temple and means for the journey.

Arrived in Jerusalem, the returned exiles began, with tears and shouts of rejoicing, to rebuild the Temple that had been overthrown. Led by Zerubbabel, they restored the ancient glory of Israel and began the new life at Jerusalem, which continued with many ups and downs, until the destruction by the Roman Titus. Enemies there were and many obstacles, but there were dauntless hearts in the company, and the sacred work proceeded.

The Secret of Power.

Every hard time has its prophet, and this work of rebuilding which Zerubbabel had entered upon was sustained by the preaching of Zechariah, whose eight visions, difficult for the Occidental mind to understand, yet had as their burden the encouragement of the building. The point of them all was contained in the interpretation of one, with its vital lesson for all Christian work. "What God has done is best warrant of what God will do."

That is the greatest year of a person's life in which he has learned the most.

The year 1905 has taught the world great and unusual lessons; it has been a rare schoolmaster, is not the sum of all that has been learned—from Russia's revolution, Japan's victory, the crash of gigantic financial structures, the disgrace of many famous magnates in the business world, the political violence of the plain people—simply the old, old lesson which Moses taught the children of Israel, and which Jesus hurried into the tempter's teeth. "Man doth not live by bread alone." The materialistic ideas of

the world have been shattered.

The one woman appears in this study of two hundred years of history, but she was a queen in conduct as well as in estate. So potent was the power of Esther, so timely her heroism, that the Jewish people to this day celebrate the

annual feast of Purim.

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One of the material comments upon ex-posed life insurance companies is that of Dr. David J. Burrell, of New York, who, in answer to President McCurdy's slur upon the clergy, suggests that the insurance companies employ low-salaried

clergymen to open the meetings of the directors with a reading of the Ten Commandments and a prayer.

Unitarians have instituted a novel denominational social feature. Every Wednesday afternoon a committee of ladies "receive" in the new reception room of the Unitarian building, in Boston, and local and visiting Unitarians are expected to make these social gatherings a success.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

Though the past is irrevocable, it is not irreparable.—F. B. Meyer.

If religion has any reality, it is the most important thing with which human society can concern itself.—Christian Register.

Who strenuously pursues his goal

Despite what winds prevail,

Nor loses courage from his soul

Can never wholly fail.

—Sue M. Best.

Luxury and dissipation, soft and gentle as their approaches are, and slender as they throw their sullen charms about the heart, enslave it more than the most active and turbulent vices.—Hannah More.

The saddest sight in the world is not a grave of the dead, grievous as that might be, but it is a grave of the living, sepulchred while yet alive.—Frances E. Willard.

It is a comely fashion to be glad; Joy is the grace we say to God.—Jean Ingelow.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, or if there be any praise, think on these things.—Paul.

For He who made us and governs us is Himself the one really essential factor in our living.

—Whittier.

Every old year may help to make a new year. Resolutions lie behind all resolutions.

Turning from the past to the future, the wise person does well who commences the year 1906 with the truth which lies in the first words of the Bible, "In the beginning God." He who gives first place to Jehovah will find everything else falling into orderly place, proportion and harmony. The reason so many lives are disjointed, ill-balanced and tuneless is simply that they have left God out.

For He who made us and governs us is Himself the one really essential factor in our living.

—Whittier.

The eyes which look back upon the passing year, and forward into the one just opening, should be instant, contented eyes. If experience has taught the Christian anything it has surely taught him that God may be depended upon. He has never yet failed His own. They wailed and wept until Ezra bade them remember that the occasion was one for rejoicing, and feasting, and for sending off portions to the needy. However, having the word may be, it is a glad day for any man when he comes to know the truth. Once the law was given its proper place in the life of the Jews they set about observing their national ordinances. Of a nation, of an individual, the Psalmist's words hold true, "Where-withal shall a young man cleanse his way?" By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

—The Great Event.

All the tumultuous years of this period of Jewish history looked forward to one supreme Event in the future, upon which the hope of the people was fixed. Some of the prophets saw that great day clearly and some only dimly. All had it for the supreme goal of their sufferings and labors. That event was the coming of the Messiah, whose advent makes Christmas. Back in the old Scriptures of the days of Judah's trial we see drawn with marvellous clearness the portrait of the Child who was born in Bethlehem and who was to be "Wonderful, Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, and Prince of Peace." The climax of Judah's dark days was that clear night when the star pouted its shining straight down upon the humble inn in David's town of Bethlehem.

The new course of lessons which begins next Sunday will be devoted to the life of great David's "greater Son."

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY TOPICS

LOOKING BACKWARDS.

Terse comments upon the uniform prayer meeting topic of the Young People's Association—Christian Endeavor, Baptist, and Young People's Union. Epworth League, etc.—for December 31st, "Looking Backward. What Have I Learned This Year?" Deut. viii, 5-20.

By William T. Ellis.

The present is the sum of all the past.

The only criterion by which to-morrow may be tested is yesterday. Experience, by which name we know what has gone before, is called a teacher; that is its business in life. The instructor of the past is the only safe guide for future. That is not the happiest nation which has no history, the proverb to the contrary notwithstanding; the happiest nation is the one that is truest to the teachings of its past, and quickest to learn those lessons.

The surest foundation for faith is to remember all the way which Jehovah thy God hath led thee." What God has done is best warrant of what God will do.

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nominational social feature. Every Wed-

nesday afternoon a committee of ladies

"receive" in the new reception room of

the Unitarian building, in Boston, and

local and visiting Unitarians are expect-

ed to make these social gatherings a suc-

cess.

Anthem—Glory to God in the Highest. Simper
Vesper—Jesus, We Pray Thee. Armitage
Organ—March in D. Handel
Copies of the carols will be provided for the congregation.

ST. JOHN.
Preacher—Morning. Rev. Percival
Jones; evening, the Lord Bishop of Umbria. The music follows:
Matins.

Organ—Pastoral. Lemare
Vesper—Macfarren

Psalm for the 20th Morning. Cathedral regular

To Deum. West in G

Jubilate. Goodson

Anthem—Rejoice in the Lord. Hollins

Hymn. Burnett

Gloria. Burnett

Hymns. Burnett

Organ—Postlude. Handel

Evening. Evansong

Organ—Noel. Guilmant

Psalm for the 31st Evening. Cathedral Psalter

Magnificat. C. Marks in C

Atheneum—Rejoice in the Lord. Hollins

Hymn. Burnett

Organ—Postlude. Vely

Watch night service at 11 p. m.

CHURCH OF OUR LORD.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., with sermons by Rev. Thomas W. Gladstone.

Sunday school at 3. The music follows:

Morning.

Organ—Melody. St. Beaufort

Venite and Psalms—As Set. Cathedral Psalter

To Deum. Benedic

Hymn. 2

Hymns. 36, 37, and 38

Organ—Fugue. Merlet

Evening.

Organ—Andante. Haydn

Psalms—As Set. Cathedral Psalter

Magnificat. Mercer

Nunc Dimittis. Mercer

Hymns. 104, 105, and 106

Doxology. X

Organ—Postlude. Mendelssohn

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN.

Services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B. A., will be the preacher in the morning, and Rev. A. Ewing in the evening. Sunday school, 2.30. Bible class, 3. The musical portion is as follows:

Morning.

Voluntary—Offertory. Bruce

SOME STATISTICS
FOR THIS YEAR

(Continued from page 4)

This work is expected to be carried on all winter long, provided the weather does not interfere with it.

During the past year Johnson street was paved with blocks at a cost of about \$2,000.

The Rock Bay bridge, another civic work, is being pushed forward now. The contract price is a little below \$7,000. Early in the new year the work is expected to be completed. At the present time it is about done.

On the James Bay flats the city did considerable filling earlier in the year. Awaiting the completion of the C. P. R. hotel that work has necessarily been suspended.

Fire Losses.

The fire losses for the year were:

Month.	Fire.	Losses.
January	6	\$15,322.00
February	17	2,287.00
March	12	17.50
April	8	75.00
May	12	58.00
June	10	58.00
July	12	1,250.00
August	16	45.00
September	4	20.00
October	4	2,000.00
November	4	100.00
December	10	300.00
Total	113	\$16,100.00

The Customs Returns.

There is no notable feature to the customs returns for the past twelve months. In the commencement of the year the revenue dropped very low, but gradually increased as the year passed away, until November and December, when substantial gains over the same months of last year were noticeable. The large exports at the beginning of the year are attributable in great measure to the removal of the naval dockyard equipment. Towards the end of the year it was due to the shipment of salmon and seal skins. The December total in the appended table are estimated, having been given to the Times by special request last evening before the completion of the year.

EXPORTS. IMPORTS.

Domestic. Foreign. Free. Dutiable.	Jan.	Feb.	March	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
\$1,949 \$ 16,962 \$ 56,186 \$ 158,419	1,848	20,248	13,840	16,185								
40,548												
19,860	600,754	28,136	168,018									
29,255	36,381	70,630	215,876									
54,051	7,311	15,389	217,616									
40,551	24,935	54,161	210,957									
22,427	12,072	56,588	146,207									
47,715	17,589	49,726	284,661									
52,071	16,947	18,563	227,738									
100,162	8,205	29,127	181,368									
116,289	5,816	56,716	228,271									
123,960	10,600	55,000	190,000									
\$117,175	\$1,188,231	\$350,277	\$2,378,302									

REVENUE.

Duty.	Collected. Chinese. Other. Total.			
Jan.	\$ 57,511. \$ 18.00 \$ 57,528. \$ 58,102.11			
Feb.	45,587.85	16.00	47.10	49,587.85
Mar.	64,023.45	38.00	148.24	64,181.72
April	54,548.78	49.00	13.50	54,611.28
May	63,089.75	9.00	10.15	63,288.90
June	60,842.78	9.00	216.33	61,062.11
July	58,624.37	51.00	16.40	58,800.77
Aug.	78,617.91	32.00	187.35	78,786.47
Sept.	66,451.85	1.00	1,711.75	68,247.30
Oct.	55,589.77	24.00	48.45	55,927.22
Nov.	66,177.93	12.00	73.35	66,375.84
Dec.	58,000.00	65.00	69.00	58,125.00
\$29,507.72	\$82,002.00	\$3,318.77	\$74,118.49	

Inland Revenue.

There has been no material increase in the inland revenue over that of last year, due no doubt to the strike at Nanaimo and to the depression in business in the Upper country. The strike referred to affected the collection probably to the extent of a few thousand dollars, while the general depression throughout the country was responsible for a still greater shortage. During the month of July and August collections were heavy by reason of the fact that the Yukon business was added to the returns. Purely local collections, however, have been quite up to those of previous years. The figures for the month of December in the appended tabulated statement are estimated.

Land Sales.

Throughout the province there has been during the past year marked signs of prosperity, which argues well for the future. The commencement of the V. V. & E. railway, the Spence's Bridge-Nicola line, and other branches in the interior has tended to attract more attention to the districts affected and to develop them. The assurance that the Grand Trunk Pacific will come through northern British Columbia together with the prospects that the Canadian Northern and the C. P. R. will also build through that part of the province has had a marked effect in land sales in the north.

The provincial department of lands and works reports that there has during the year been a very large increase in the sales of land for agricultural and for timber purposes. This has not been confined to any particular section, but has been scattered quite largely over the whole province. In the interior there has been a lot of land taken up for fruit growing. The demand for timber lands has been very marked, and throughout it is expected that the department will show very material increase in land and timber sales.

The members of Hazelton union No. 2, United Mine Workers of America, have decided to present to Miss Alice Roosevelt as a wedding gift a carload of the best coal that can be found in the anthracite region, in appreciation of her father's services in ending the great strike in 1902.

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yield will, therefore, be practically about the same.

The silver lead production is likely to show considerable improvement over last year. It is quite possible that this year the production of silver will be close upon \$2,050,000, as compared with \$1,719,500 last year. In the lead production there will probably be a corresponding increase this year. Last year the output was 1,421,874. This year it may reach \$2,000,000.

The copper output this year may possibly reach 40,000,000 pounds, which will be a marked improvement over last year, when it was 35,710,128 pounds.

The increased price in this commodity over last season makes the returns very much greater. It is safe to say that the price of copper this year has been 2½ cents a pound in advance of the average last year. On a production of 40,000,000 pounds the gain to the province on this increased price alone will amount, therefore, to \$1,000,000.

The coal and coke production this year has not changed much from last season. At the Crow's Nest mines the output has been very close to that of the year 1904.

The cessation of work at Nanaimo for a good part of the year has reduced the output from the Vancouver Island mines. The coke production this year for the province will probably be 270,000 tons. Last year it was 283,428 tons. Last year's coke was 23½ cents a pound.

The coal production for the year will correspondingly reach about \$1,350,000. The net coal product independent of that used for the manufacture of coal will likely reach 1,150,000 tons, valued at \$3,650,000. Last year's coal production for British Columbia was 1,253,628 tons, valued at \$3,760,884.

Zinc mining has not been playing a very important part in the province's production. The prospects as a result of the investigation carried on by the Dominion government this year are brighter for the future. This year there has probably been 15,000 tons of zinc, mined, valued at perhaps \$70,000.

In building materials including quarried stone, cement and brick, there has been probably \$1,000,000 worth produced. Last year \$600,000 represented this division. There has been a material increase. The established companies—Vancouver-Portland Cement Company at Tod creek, and the increased use of brick accounts for large increases in the sales.

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Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M. D., C. M.
75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's profes-

sional standing and personal integrity per-

mitted by:

Sir W. R. Murdoch, Chief Justice.

Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario.

Rev. John Petrie, D. D., Victoria College.

Dr. McTaggart, M. D., Victoria College.

The following are the names of the

members of the Victoria Bar:

John C. McTaggart, Esq.,

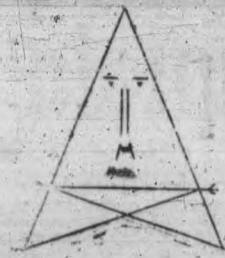
John C. Mc

The Denizen's New Year's Cards

As the children are now enjoying the wane of their holidays, and will soon return to the not altogether undisturbed peace of our Victoria schools, I append for their benefit a few New Year's cards illustrating the Denzienian art system of pedagogy.

In deference to the proper authorities I have drawn these little sketches entirely free-hand, with the exceptions of one, where the datum line got so mixed up with the vanishing point that I simply had to use the edge of Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's latest book, "The Tutors of Kings."

I hope the printer is as conscientious.



"Depositum potentes de sede."

Angle Jingle Jangles

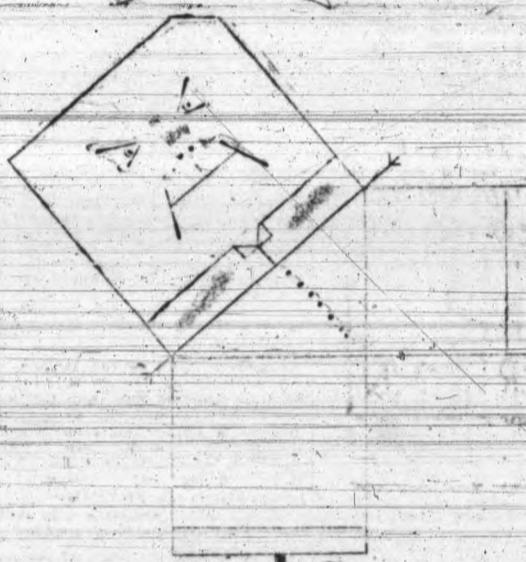
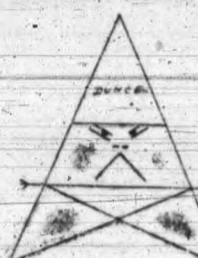


Non Angles. Sad Angels.

Why doth the little Angle try
To catch the Lines which swiftly fly
Two Lines you know, enclose no space,
Hence this Sublime Line chase
He wants a line to form his feet
Then A.C. will stand completed.

The subject of this Jingle Jangle
is a sign of a plane triangle

The watchful stern Pont Asinoramus
Beheld him - and his grim decorum
A Bridge of Sighs, over which Stew passed
An endless, well-thought loop of Rose
Why art so proudly Isosceles?
With stiffened sides, unbended knees
Would I were Euclid just for once
How soon would I proclaim thee Dance



A C

They grow in beauty, side by side

B.A. DC. are brothers twin
Tall as you please, but shocking thin
They always walk the self-same street
And yet they never never meet.
The reason why, I weep to tell,
Our these lines are parallel
Steady lines, and yet, learn this my brother
At least they never cross each other.

Dulc est desipere in loco

This is the Forty-seventh Prop.
In anger will behold him hop.
Hard thoughts swell his Hypothecus
The he is given with broad new shoes
He longs to show his will kept fast
To all the girls on Rosey Street
But Euclid has set the doctors
Confuse him to three well-known squares.



THE LATE MINISTER.

Impressive Funeral Services Held in the French Capital—Government Rendered Military Honors.

(Associated Press.)

Paris, Dec. 30.—Impressive funeral services occurred to-day at the Church of the Madeleine here, over the body of Hon. Raymond Préfontaine, the Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, who died in Paris on December 25th.

The government rendered military honors. President Loubet was represented, and all the cabinet ministers attended. The marine minister pronounced a discourse on the ties uniting France and Canada, and R. Lemieux, the Canadian solicitor-general, replied on behalf of Canada.

The body will be transported to Canada by the British battleship Dominion.

Will Thank M. Loubet.

(Special to the Times.)

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—The following cable was received by the Governor-General from the Colonial Secretary to-day:

"The funeral of Hon. R. Préfontaine took place this morning at the Madeleine, Paris, with military honors. There were present a representative of the president of the republic, the president of the chamber, president of the council, the minister of marine, British ambassador and staff of the embassy. Speeches were made by the minister of marine and the Solicitor-General of Canada.

The British ambassador has been instructed to ask for an audience with the president of the republic to thank

him in the name of His Majesty the King and His Majesty's government for the military honors and the attendance of representatives at the funeral; also to thank the president of the chamber and ministers for their attendance and speeches. (Signed) Elgin."

JENKINS AND MCLEOD.

Match in Cleveland Ended in Draw, But Jenkins Won \$100.

(Associated Press.)

Cleveland, O., Dec. 30.—A wrestling match at the Empire theatre between Tom Jenkins and Dan McLeod, with a time limit of half an hour, was declared a draw, neither man getting a fall. Jenkins, however, won \$100 because he remained 15 minutes without being thrown. A second condition of the contest was that Jenkins was to receive \$200 if he threw McLeod within the time named.

THE NEW ZEALANDERS

Defeated Swansons in the Last Rugby Game of Their Tour.

(Associated Press.)

London, Dec. 30.—The New Zealand football team finished their tour to-day by defeating Swansons by 4 to 3. This was the visitors' thirty-second game. The total number of points is New Zealand \$40, and the United Kingdom \$9.

Cigars were introduced into Europe early in the last century.

CAPTURED BY TROOPS.

Houses in Which Revolutionists Took Refuge Carried by Storm.

(Associated Press.)

Moscow, Dec. 30.—Three armed bands of revolutionists, whose offer, yesterday to surrender if guaranteed a free pardon was refused by the authorities, barricaded themselves to-day in their houses. According to the latest reports the houses were stormed and captured by the troops.

Hundreds Buried in Ruins.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30, 7 p.m.—Governor-General Doubousov has telegraphed to the government from Moscow that a large meeting of the revolutionists, strikers at the Prokharoff cotton mill outside the city, was surrounded by troops of all arms to-day. The artillery opened a terrific bombardment and made a large rent in the walls, which suddenly crumbled and the building came down in a heap. Hundreds, if not a thousand, persons were buried in the ruins.

Thirty-Five Men Killed.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30, 7 p.m.—In an encounter between workmen and Cossacks yesterday at the Nevsky ship building yards, eight Cossacks and twenty-seven workmen were killed and many were injured.

The railroad trains from St. Petersburg to Moscow are not running to that city, but are stopping at a station near Tver. The permanent way of the Nicholas railway has been damaged between Tver and Koltitsa stations.

LONG MARCH.

Battery of Artillery Nearing End of 1,000 Mile Tramp.

(Associated Press.)

San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 30.—The Sixth battery of United States field artillery is expected to march into Fort Sam Houston to-day after a march of 1,000 miles overland from Fort Riley. The battery left Fort Riley on November 12th. This is one of the longest marches made by a battery of artillery in a time of peace.

After searching all night for Pauline Winans, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Winans, of Binghamton, N. Y., the neighbors found the child's body in the bottom of a shallow pond near her home. She had evidently gone out on the thin ice late Thursday afternoon and fallen through a hole.

WEAVER'S SYRUP

It purifies the Blood and cures

Bills, Humors, Salt Rheum

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

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INCORPORATED

HEAD OFFICE, Vancouver, British Columbia

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Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000.00

In Ten Thousand Shares of the par value each of \$100, are offered for subscription at \$10 per share. Payable \$5 per share on application, \$5 in 20, \$5 in 60, and \$5 in 30 days, and thereafter to be subject to a call of not more than \$5 per share per annum until fully paid.

5 per cent. interest will be paid on all payments in advance of calls until such time as the applicant may elect to receive such dividend as may be declared by the Corporation in lieu of interest. These shares may be paid in full at any time.

Subscriptions for the Shares will be received at any B.C. branch of the Bank of Montreal

Reasons why you should Invest in this Corporation:

1. Stock in Trust and Securities Companies has proved to be one of the most profitable of stock investments.
2. There is a great opening for a Trust Company in British Columbia.
3. The affairs of the Corporation are subject to inspection by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council.
4. The liability of the shareholder is limited to the amount (if any) unpaid on his shares.
5. The following figures are published in the November, 1904, issue of the "Business and Finance Journal," showing the earning powers of various Trust Companies:

Name.	Capital.	Surplus.	Dividends.	Last bid or Sale Price of Stock of 100 Par Value.
Central Trust Co.	\$1,000,000.	\$10,881,416	60 per cent.	\$2,050.
Farmers' Loan & Trust Co.	1,000,000.	6,155,149	50 per cent.	1,050.
Union Trust Co.	1,000,000	6,587,532	55 per cent.	1,400.
United States Trust Co.	2,000,000	11,152,346	40 per cent.	1,800.

6. The Corporation will be a great benefit to British Columbia by assisting legitimate enterprise throughout the Province.

P. Donnelly,
General Manager
Vancouver. B. C.

It.

The efforts to patch up the quarrel between Mr. Redmond and Timothy M. Healy have apparently failed, as it was announced that the Irish party had decided to oppose Mr. Healy when he seeks re-election in South Louth.

EARTHQUAKE.

Kingston, Island of St. Vincent, British West Indies, Dec. 29.—The islands of Grenada and Trinidad experienced yesterday at the same hour the earthquake which was felt here.

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The Adventures of Captain Kettle

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE



I THINK it may be taken as one of the most remarkable attributes of Capt. Owen Kettle that, whatever circumstances might befall, he was always neat and trim in his personal appearance. Even in most affluent hours he had never been able to afford an expensive tailor; indeed, it is much to be doubted if, during all his life, he ever bought a scrap of garment anywhere except at a ready-made establishment; but, in spite of this, his clothes were always conspicuously well-fitting, carried the crosses in exactly the right place, and seemed to the critical looker to be capable of improvement in no one point whatsoever. He looked spruce even, in oilskins and thigh boots.

Of course, being a sailor, he was handy with his needle. I have seen him take a white dill jacket, torn to ribbons in a rough and tumble with mutinous members of his crew, and fine-draw the rents so wonderfully that all traces of the disaster were completely lost. I believe, too, he was capable of taking a roll of material and casting it out with his knife upon the deck planks, and fabricating garments ab initio; and though I never actually saw him do this with my own eyes, I did hear that the clothes he appeared in at Valparaiso were so made, and I believed them neatness.

It was just after his disastrous adventure in Cuba; he trod the streets in a state of utter pecuniary destitution; his cheeks were sunken and his eyes were sunken; but the red torpedoes bearded him, and the white dill clothed with their brass buttons were the usual miracle of perfection; and even his tiny canvas shoes had not as much as a smudge upon their pipe-clay. Indeed, in the first instance I think it must have been this spruceness, and nothing else, which made him the object in the eyes of so fatidical a person as Clotilde La Touche.

But this, as it may, is a fact that Donna Clotilde just saw the man from her carriage as he walked along the Paseo del Cisne, promptly grabbed him, and, getting him into immediate repose, dispatched one of her admirers there and then to make his acquaintance. The envoy was instructed to find out who he was and contrive that Donna Clotilde should meet the little sailor at dinner in the cafe of the Lion d'Or, the very next day.

The dinner was given in the patio of the cafe where palm fronds filtered the moonbeams and fireflies competed with the electric lights; and at a moderate computation the cost of the viands was a large sum. Capt. Kettle, equipped with his rugbag, had to wait ten months or a year. He was quite aware of this and appreciated the entertainment none the worse in consequence. Even the champagne, highly sweetened to suit the South American palate, could not please him. He liked champagne, and to its lack of dryness and this was the very best wine that had ever passed his lips.

The conversation during that curious meal ran in phases. With the horn-blowers and the noise of ordinary life, there for a陪衬, we roared out an autobiographical account of some of Kettle's exploits, skillfully and painlessly extracted by Donna Clotilde's naive questions; and then, with the cognac and cigarettes a spasm of politics shook the diners like an earthquake.

Of a sudden one of the men recollects himself, looked to this side and that with a scared face, and rapped the table with his knuckles.

"Ladies," he said implovingly, "it may be dangerous."

"Pah!" said Donna Clotilde, "we are talking in English."

"Which other people besides ourselves understand, even in Valparaiso?"

"Let them listen," said Capt. Kettle.

"I hold the same opinion on points as Miss La Touche here, since she has explained to me how things really are, though the present government, and the whole system, rotten. I am not in the habit of expressing my opinions in words."

"Miss La Touche has employment to offer me," said Capt. Kettle, "and I am greatly addicted whenever they show any marked political activity."

"You," said the cautious man dryly, "have little to lose here, captain. Donna Clotilde has much. I should be very sorry to read in my morning paper that she has died from apoplexy the morning after, during the course of the preceding night."

"Poch," said Kettle, "they could never do that."

As a resident in Chili, returned Silva, "let me venture to disagree with you. There is a disease to which the opponents of President Quijarro are generally addicted whenever they show any marked political activity."

The palm trees in this patio have a reputation, too, for being phenomenally long-lived. So if it pleases you all, suppose we go out on the roof? The moon is up, and the hill is still retaining a fine glow."

"Captain," he said, "if I may give you a friendly hint, slip away now and go to your quarters."

"I fancy, sir," said Capt. Kettle, "that Miss La Touche has employment to offer me. I know the kind of brutes he has to ship as seamen along this South American coast, and I'm the sort of brute to handle them. I've

James, yes, and you shall see me make them do most things short of miracles. "But there's one other thing, Miss. I ought to tell you. I must apologize for mentioning it, seeing as it's not a business person. I must have my £2 a month and all found. I know it's a lot, and I know you'll tell me wages are down just now. But I couldn't do it for less. Miss. Commanding a navy's a strong order, and besides, there's considerable risk to be counted in as well."

Donna Clotilde took his hand in both hers:

"I thank you, Captain," she said, "for your offer, and I begin to see success coming from this moment. You have no fear of the question of remuneration."

"I hope you didn't mind my mentioning it," said Kettle nervously. "I know it's not a thing generally spoken of to ladies. But you see, Miss, I'm a poor man, and feel the need of money sometimes. Of course, £2 a month is high—but—"

"What captain, what did you come out for? What earthly good can you do with an old wreck like this?"

"Wary, sir, I shall carry out what was arranged with Miss La Touche. I shall come up with one of President Quijarro's God-forsaken vessels, and then start in to collar the heat. There's no alteration in the programme. It's only made more difficult, that's all."

"My dear captain," the lady broke in, "what you ask is moderation itself; and, believe me, I respect you for it, and will not forget. Knowing who I am, the other man in Chile would have hastened to do the very best he could to say, 'a hundred times, as much,' but suppressed that and said—more. But, in the meantime," said she, "will you accept this £100 note for any current expenses which may occur to you?"

A little old green-painted barque lay to, under sail, disseminating the scent of guano through the sweet tropical day. Under her square counter the name El Almirante Cochrane appeared in a fine new warship of 3,000 tons. She's fitted with everything mad in guns and machinery; she's 300 men of crew, and she is always at sea, with steam up in an armed launch to go to near her in this clumsy little barque would be to make yourself a laughing stock. Why, your English Cochrane wouldn't have done it."

"I know nothing about Lord Cochrane. Mr. Silva. He was dead before my time. But whatever people may have done to him, I can tell you, who I am, and the man who was talking to you now is a bit of an awkward handfull to laugh at. No, sir, I expect therell be trouble over it, but you may tell Miss La Touche we shall have the Canelario, if she'll stay in Tamplate Bay till I can drive that old lavender box up to her."

For a minute Silva stared in silent wonder.

"Then, captain," said he, "I can tell you that you must have enormous trust in your crew."

Captain Kettle bit the end from a fresh cigar. "You should be a man for yourself," said he, "and when their talkin' like this you'd know The beasts are fit to eat me already."

"How did you get them on board?"

"Well, you see, sir, I collected them a gang rope painter, and Senior Carlos Silva, whom the whaleboat had brought out from the Chilean beach, sat in the barque's deckhouses talking to Capt. Kettle.

"The seafarers will be very disappointed," said Silva.

"I can imagine her disappointment," returned the sailor. "I can measure it by your eyes. You can tell me, sir, when I saw this sly, smirking old windjammer waiting for me in Callao, I could have sat down right where I was and cried. I'd got my men together, and I guess I'd talked big about El Almirante Cochrane, the fine new armored cruiser we were to do wonders with. Then when they had me here I don't say but it's only twenty of them I don't say but what I could have hustled them on board with a gun and some words. But sixty were too many to tackle, so I just sat down there— that El-Almirante Cochrane was only a feather to take. To a whaleboat launch was like a modern warship."

"I can't say they've behaved like lambs since. The grub's not been to their fancy, and I must say the biscuits was crawling; and it seems that as a bed-room the hold hold their delicates hoses; and, between one thing and

another, I've had to shoot six of them before they understood I was skipper here. You see, sir, they were most of them living in Callao before the ship—"

"What a horrible time you must have had!"

"There has been no kid-glove work for me, since I got to do with this crew, sir. I must say it would have knocked the property right out of most men. But personally, I can't say it has done that to me. You hardly believe it, sir, but, once or twice, when the whole lot of the brutes have been raging again, I've picked up pen and paper and knocked off one or two of the prettiest sonnets a man could wish to see in print. If you like, sir, I'll read you a couple before you go back to your whale."

"Thank you, skipper, but not now. Time's on the move, and Donna Clotilde is waiting for me. What am I to tell her?"

"Say, of course, that her orders are being carried out, and her pay being earned."

"I'll do that, sir," said Silva, with a sudden flush of remorse. "You are only sacrificing yourself uselessly. What can you, in a small sailing vessel like this do with your 'rites' against a splendidly armed vessel like the Canelario?"

"There's much in the shooting line, that's certain," said Kettle cheerfully. "That beautiful agent sold us even over the ammunition. There were kegs put on board marked 'cartridges,' but when I came to break one or two to see if they were good for practice, I found it wasn't the stuff for gunpowder. It was the blasting powder, same as they use in the mines. O, sir, that agent was the hottest kind of fraud."

Silva wrung his hands. "Captain," he cried, "you must not go on with mad crew, sir. I must be sheer suicide for you to find the Canelario."

"You shall give me news of it again after I've met her," said Capt. Kettle.

"For the present, sir, I'll follow on Miss La Touche's orders, and earn my £12 a month, and be a man for myself. Me, I want to do some good, too. You might hint that if things go well I could do with a raise of £14 a month when I'm sailing the Canelario for her."

The outline of Tamplate Bay stood out clearly in bright moonlight, and the sea down the line of the moon's light was a pale, faint lavender.

The green-painted barque was heading into the bay on the port tack, and at moonlight, before the town, in the curve of the shore, the grotesque spurs of modern warships showed in each other's beakets against the moonbeams. A man in the bows cast off the line with which it towed; the man at the tiller overthrew the tiller, and set the engines in gear. A slim, grey ghost, the launch, slid quietly away in the gloom. "You're off, sir," said Capt. Kettle, "to stand by with your crew. And she looked upon him with a burning glance.

"My friend," she said, "I shall never forget this." And she looked at him with eyes that spoke of more than admiration for his success.

"I am earning my pay," said Kettle.

"Pah!" she said, "don't let money come between us. I cannot bear to think of you in connection with scurvy things like that. You're on a higher plane. I still wish you to carry me out my original plan."

"Yes, she said curtly."

"Very well, Miss, then we shall be aboard of that war-steamer in less than 15 minutes." He made his second call aft the crew; but instead of remaining to meet them, he took a long, silent gait along the barque, and then, when he had come to the moored cruiser ahead, and then, after another at her stern, the other at her bow, he stood at the stern of the whaleboat launch which sailed in the sky, he went to the companion-way and dived below. The crew trooped aft and stood at the break of the quarterdeck waiting for him. And when he came up, they feasted their eyes with many different thoughts on Donna Clotilde La Touche.

Presently Capt. Kettle returned to deck, aggressive and cheerful and faced the men with hands in his jacket pockets. Each of them had a gun, something hairy, and the man who by this time had come to understand Capt. Kettle's ways, began to grow quiet and nervous. He came to the point without any showy oratory.

"Now, my lads," said he, "I told you to stand by, and like a slim, grey ghost, the launch, slid quietly away in the gloom. "You're off, sir," said Capt. Kettle, "to stand by with your crew. And she looked upon him with a burning glance.

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"Yes, she said curtly."

"Then you must be content with the nearest you can get."

Donna Clotilde stamped her foot upon the plankings of the bridge.

"You are dull," she cried.

"No," he said, "I have got clear sight, Miss. Won't you go below now and get a spell of sleep? Or will you stay with me?"

"No," she answered, "I will not. We must settle this matter first. You have wife in England, I know, but that is nothing. Divorce is simple here; you could be set free in a day. Am I not the woman you would choose?"

"Miss La Touche, you are my employer."

"Answer my question."

"Then, Miss, if you will have it, you are not."

"But why? Why? Give me your reasons. You are brave. Surely I have shown courage too?"

"You must give me your promise that you will marry me."

"I like men for men's work, Miss."

"But that is an exploded notion. Women have got to take their place. They must show themselves the equals of men for every thing."

"But you, Miss," said Kettle, "I prefer to be linked to a lady who is my superior—as I am linked at present. It pleases you, we had better end this talk."

"No," said Donna Clotilde, "it has got to be linked to a lady who is your superior. You are free and there shall be no end-of-your-power. I will make you rich; I will make you famous. Chilli shall be at our feet: the world shall bow to us."

"It could be done," said Kettle with a sigh.

"Then marry me."

"With due respect, I will not," said the little miss.

"You know you are speaking to a woman who is not accustomed to be trifled with."

Capt. Kettle bowed.

"Then you will either do as I wish, or leave this ship. I give you an hour to consider it in."

"You will find my second mate, the best navigating officer left," said Capt. Kettle.

The little shipmaster waited for a decent interval, and then sighed, and gave orders. The men on deck obeyed him with quickness. A pair of boat davits were swung outboard, and the whaleboat launch was lowered to the water.

The sailor's engines were stopped, and the tackles screamed as the boat was lowered to the water, and rode there at the end of its painter. Capt. Kettle left the bridge in charge of his first officer, and went below. He found the man who had been left in charge of the cabin, with head pillow'd upon his arms, and a thin, pale face.

"You still wish me to go miss?" he said.

"If you will not accept what is offered."

"I am sorry," said the little sailor, "but you are not my type. Mrs. Kettle said if you'd been a bit different I believe I could have liked you. But as it is—

She leaped to her feet, with eyes that blazed.

"Go!" she cried. "Go, or I will call upon some of those fellows to shoot you."

"They will do it cheerfully if you ask them," said Kettle, and did not budge.

She sank down on the sofa again with a wail.

"O, go," she cried. "If you are a man go, and never let me see you again."

Capt. Kettle bowed, and went to deck.

A little later he was alone in the quarterboat. The Canelario was drawing fast away from him into the night, and the boat danced in the crew of her wake.

"There's another good chance gone," he said to himself.

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Messrs. L. Eaton & Co.
Duly instructed by Messrs. Wanbe
Matsumoto, of the
ORIENTAL BAZAAR, 90 Douglas St.
Who have decided to close down their
store, will sell by

Public Auction
Without reserve, the whole of their stock
in their store, 90 Douglas street, com-
mencing

Saturday Evening, Dec. 30th

Comprising: Embroidered
Japanese Screens, Bamboo Occasional
Tables, Decorated Vases, Bamboo Books,
etc., Brass Goods, all sorts, val-
uable collection of Brass, Japanese
"Cholasome," "Kutany," and "Canton"
Ware, Bronze Ornaments, Masks, Tobacco
Pipes, large variety of Brass, Japanese
Dolls, Tea-pots, Sandalwood, Embroideries,
Dollies, Silk Handkerchiefs, scarves, Embroidered Cushion Covers,
various pieces of Crepe, Kimono, Piano
Handkerchiefs, Chocolates, Etc., Etc., Etc.,
Enamelled Buttons, Toys of all kinds,
Photo and Picture Frames, Brass and
Wooden Boxes, with various articles, In-
sland Umbrella Handles, and
other goods too numerous to mention.
The Auctioneers, L. EATON & CO.

Messrs. L. Eaton & Co.
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION
AGENTS.

Having been instructed by the consignees,
will dispose of the whole of the Fancy
goods and English Cut Glass left over
from the

**Xmas Sale at
Half Price**

The Cut Glass consists of Claret Jugs,
Whiskey Bottles, Bon-Bon
Baskets, Celery Trays, Vases, Jugs, Bowls,
etc., etc.

The selection of Fancy and Leather
goods left over include Brass Jugs, Copper
and Brass Cigar Lighters, Looking
Glasses, Brass and Glass Trays, Limoges
Porcelain, Ornaments, Wedgwood
China, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Ladies'
Dresses, Dressing Bags and Cases, Tie
Cases, Collar Boxes, Pocketbooks, Purse,
Gloves of All Kinds, etc., etc.

The Auctioneers, L. EATON & CO.

Hardaker, Auctioneer
Instructed to sell without reserve at
Salerooms, 17-19 Douglas Street,

Friday, 5th Jany., 1906
AT 2 P.M.
DESIRABLE AND ALMOST NEW

Furniture
AND EFFECTS

Parties about to furnish with moderate
means should not miss this sale.

**Wm. T. Hardaker,
AUCTIONEER**

EX "PING SUEY."

**Hubbuck's
Genuine
English White
Lead**
In 25lb. Boxes.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PETER M'QUADE & SON
75 WHARF STREET.

NOTICE

The south end of St. Charles street,
from Fairfield road to Chandler street, is
closed to vehicular traffic from December
1st until further order.

C. H. TOPP,
City Engineer.

The Victoria No. 2 Building Society

Costs only \$25 to take up a share
A local concern. Money spent in building
up Victoria. Apply to

A. ST. G. FLINT,
Secretary,
15 Trounce Ave.

**NEW YEAR'S
GIFTS**

We have a splendid assort-
ment of sherry, port, claret, sherry
and port, and perfumes in fancy pack-
ages, which we offer at most
attractive prices. Let us have
the pleasure of showing you
our line.

John Cochrane, Chemist
N. W. COR. FARS AND DOUGLAS
STREETS.

For the Children

Huntley & Palmer's Mixed Biscuits

2 Pounds for 25c

NEW MIXED NUTS

2 Pounds for 25c

THE West End Grocery Company

S. J. HEALD, Manager.

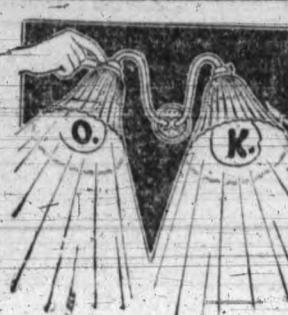
Old Wines for the New Year
Special Value in Choice Wines
Port and Sherry

50 Cents Per Bottle

AT THE

Windsor Grocery Company

Opposite Post Office. Government Street



**ECONOMY IN
ELECTRIC LIGHT**

IS OBTAINED BY USING
TURN DOWN LAMPS;
BRIGHT OR DIM AS DESIRED.

GET THEM AT
HINTON ELECTRIC CO.
29 Government Street.

WHY PUNISH YOURSELF?

By wearing Shoes which appear smart externally, but
never fit properly until they are broken in.



**The
Sorosis
Shoe**

REQUIRES NO BREAKING IN.
THEY ARE SHAPED IN SUCH
DELICATE FORMS THAT THEY
FIT AS EXQUISITELY INTERN-
ALLY AS THEY ARE SUPREME IN
SHAPE EXTERNALLY.

ONLY \$1.50 PER PAIR.

CAN BE PURCHASED ONLY FROM

Paterson Shoe Co.
TWO STORES:

The City Shoe Store
70 Government Street

The Shoe Emporium
132 Government St
VICTORIA

Real Estate Bargains

5-acre block, all cleared and fenced.
7-acre block, mostly cleared and fenced and in high
state of cultivation. Only 10 minutes' walk from tram
line, at sacrifice prices in order to close an estate.

B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Limited
40 Government Street

—Last evening the annual Christmas
tree entertainment of the Victoria
West Baptist Sunday school was held
in Sigma's Hall, and was very well at-
tended by the parents and friends of
the children. The first part of the pro-
gramme consisted of songs and recita-
tions, principally by the younger pe-
ople, which were very well rendered.
This was followed by the feature of
the evening, a cantata entitled "The
Old and the New Santa Claus." The
manner in which it was performed re-
vealed great credit both upon the pupils
and Mrs. McIntyre, who trained them.
There were many expressions of ap-
plause from the audience. The en-
tertainment was concluded by the dis-
tribution of presents to the children by
the good old Santa Claus.

—The Victoria Poultry and Pet Stock
Association will meet Tuesday evening
in the city hall at 8 o'clock. A full
attendance is requested, as business of
importance is to be dealt with. This
will be the last meeting before the
show, so all members must make a
special effort to attend.

—The city council met last evening
as the streets, bridges and sewers
committees. It was decided to go on
with the grading of the extension of
Birdcage Walk, that through the
Cameron property being left to be ar-
bitrated later. Considerable business was
left over for the new council to
deal with.

—WRECK OF PASS OF MELFORT.

To the Editor—I am very much
pleased to see your well-timed article
relative to the necessity of establishing
a life saving station on the West
Coast. The wreck of the Cladium
nearly two years ago aroused the sym-
pathetic influences of the community to
a sense of the life saving needs on
the coast, and steps were then taken
with the result that the nucleus of an
association was formed, but has so far
met with great heedlessness on the
part of many gentlemen of business
and position, who one would think
should be first and foremost in such
things. I am more than delighted this
morning to read the account of the special
meeting of the council of the board of
trade, from which it appears that
no less a blow than the wreck of a
good ship and loss of all hands is re-
quired to awake that body to a sense
of duty as citizens and human beings.
The lines suggested are precisely those
on which correspondence with the Do-
minion government has been going on
for the last six or eight months past,
particulars of which are in my hands.
I am now bold that with increased
influence, if not co-operation, good
may follow. I would like to suggest
that a public meeting be held to dis-
cuss the subject.

—The Ebworth League of the Metro-
politan Methodist church, not wishing
to interfere with the receptions being
held on New Year's day, will hold their
reception on Tuesday, January 2nd, at the
Sunday school, from 7.30 to 10.30
p.m. The Sunday school orchestra
will be in attendance. Games will be
provided and refreshments served.
The league will be delighted to wel-
come all its friends and to wish them
the season's greetings.

And now as
to
Diamonds!

It is not without reason
that Canada's largest
jewelry house should be
known as Diamond Hall.

All over the Conti-
nent this house is famous
as giving unequalled
diamond values. A
permanent buying staff
at Amsterdam ensures
advantageous purchas-
ing, and our customers
receive the price benefit

A Diamond Hall guar-
antees means an absolutely
perfect stone.

RYRIE BROS.
LIMITED
134-138 YONGE ST.
TORONTO - ONT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—GIRLS to make shirts and
overalls. Apply to factory. J. Pieries
& Co., Yates street.

PIANO. BY Mason & Rice, for sale,
cheap, for cash, owner leaving city. Apply
164 North Clapham street.

LOST—Lady's fine linen handkerchief,
with lace edging, at Marlborough Club ball, A. O. U. W. Hall,
Thursday night, or on Friday street.
Finder please return to 38 Superior St.

MONUMENTS.
GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS.
MANUFACTURED FOR MONUMENTS, ETC.
J. E. Phillips, 41 and 76 View street.
Tel. Bl. 27.

CHINESE GOODS.
CANTON BAZAAR, 100 Government St.
Just arrived from China, exquisite em-
broidered and drawnwork table covers
and doilies; also linen and silk em-
broidered goods. Chinese fire crackles,
etc.

LARGE, warm and sunny housekeeping
rooms, rent, at the Douglas house,
on Elliott street; City in foreground.

The Sanitary Feather Works

PORT AND BLANCHARD STS.
Renovate feather pillows and beds by the
method of the Sanitary Feather Works—
with automatic disinfecting and cold
blast attachments, insuring thorough
fumigation, cleanliness and lasting buoy-
ancy to the feathers.

HURD & WARD, Proprietors.

Phone 392.

Invertavish Nursery.

Having been leased to Mrs. A. M. Flewin
the name will be changed to

FLEWIN'S GREENHOUSES.

All accounts to be sent to Mrs. Flewin
from this date.

**AUTOMOBILE
Drawing**

AT THE

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE HALL

At 8 p.m. sharp

TO-NIGHT

The Rio Grande Company have
just issued a very handsome book
showing some peaks and canyons
along the Rio Grande railway. The
New Year's greetings and compliments
of the passenger department are ex-
tended. The half-tone cuts are due
to the skill of the artist, and are of
art at once striking and impressive.
The scenes are well calculated to
illustrate the magnificence of the landscape
views obtainable along that line.

TRANSCONTINENTAL TRAMP.

Van A. Wilcox will finish walk from
the Atlantic to Pacific To-day.

(Associated Press.)

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 30.—Van A.
Wilcox arrived here yesterday on the
home stretch of his tramp, from the
Atlantic to the Pacific, having walked
just 165 days since leaving New York.
He will finish his transcontinental

walk at Santa Monica to-day. He has
already walked 2,667 miles, or an average
of more than 22 miles a day.

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